

THE
NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE
FOR WOMEN
GREENSBORO,
N. C.

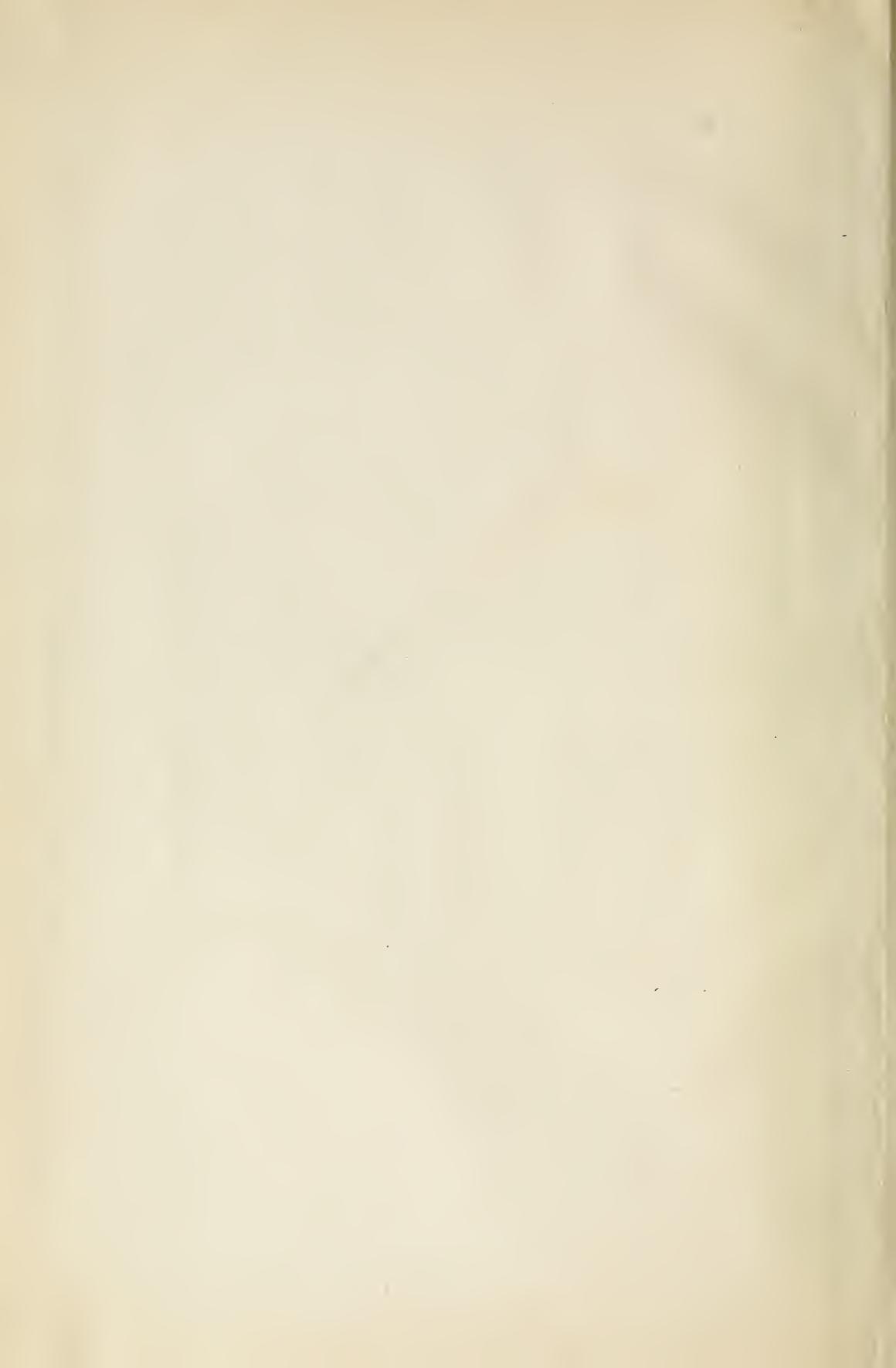
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ALUMNAE NEWS

1331

of the

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

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The Alumnae News

of the

North Carolina College for Women



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JULY 1925
NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE
FOR WOMEN

Commencement

President Foust Addresses Alumnae

Social Service as a Profession for Women

What Present Day College Girls Are Thinking

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JULY, 1925

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THE ALUMNAE NEWS

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY

THE ALUMNAE AND FORMER STUDENTS ASSOCIATION OF THE NORTH
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GREENSBORO, N. C.

CLARA BOOTH BYRD, *Editor*

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OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNAE AND FORMER STUDENTS ASSOCIATION, INC.

LAURA H. COIT, *Honorary President*

JANE SUMMERELL, *President*

FLOSSIE FOSTER, *Vice-President*

CLARA BOOTH BYRD, *Secretary-Treasurer*

BOARD OF TRUSTEES: Emily Austin, Hattie Parrott, Julia Cherry Spruill, Annie Albright, Katherine Robinson, Mary B. Mitchell Sellars, Fleida Johnson, Patte Jordan, Elizabeth Black, Flossie Harris Spruill.

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JULY, 1925

No. 1

COMMENCEMENT

The best thing to many of us about Commencement this year was this, that more alumnae came back than we have ever seen on the campus. Not all were here for Alumnae Day—that we regret. Some could come for Sunday only; a few attended the reunions on Monday only; others were present for the graduating exercises on Tuesday; but from first to last they were here in record number. Even so, the number was by no means half large enough.

There is nothing quite like it—this meeting together of many sections and many levels of society for a few days or hours at the call of a common ideal. Say what you will, we find here common ground. We lived under the same roof, sat at the same table, breathed in the same atmosphere, struggled with the same problems, were nurtured by the same intellectual mother. Say what you will; we are kin. We have a basis of thinking that all can understand: likewise for united action.

One of the finest things about Commencement, and especially about reunions, is this: We not merely renew old-

time friendships, not merely slip back where we left off, and kindle the oldtime fires, but discover new excellencies in some whom in our student days we knew imperfectly or not at all. We part on our graduation day. Four, eight, twelve years later, we reassemble. We can scarcely realize that this forceful, well-poised, vivacious young woman was the timidest, shrinkingest of us all. We rub our eyes to see the charm of manner, the smart up-to-dateness, the clean cut incisiveness of opinion of another who was always backward at class meetings or parties. A little more time, a little more experience, circumstances perhaps a little kinder, and they have attained a mature social consciousness: have reached an attitude of mind that we call "developed". The everlasting president of one of the reunion classes got all excited about this. "We had a class meeting the other night", she said. "You should have seen so and so. You should have heard them talk. They never uttered a word at class meetings when we were in school. What on earth has happened? Now they are leaders.

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PRESIDENT JULIUS I. FOUST

Positively they are outthinking us all." That is one of the joys of reunion. There is of course the other side—the leader in college life who through some trick of temperament or circumstances actually "finished" when she received her diploma. There are a few of these. It gives one a wrench to see it. More characteristic, though this alumna writing from the bedside of a sick child: "I am disappointed beyond measure that I cannot be with you today, but I want you to know that I am living true to 'service'; that the courage my Alma Mater taught me I still possess, and I am facing steadily toward the future."

For alumnae to return to Commencement in large numbers and enjoy the occasion is an end within itself. Add what it imparts to the morale of the college, of the faculty, and of the alumnae organization, to see this evidence of interest on the part of the daughters of the college, and the altruistic value of the return of the alumnae cannot be estimated.



ALUMNAE DAY

The Board Meeting

The day's events moved off with a meeting of the Board of Directors in Administration Building. Flossie Harris Spruill presided. Present, in addition, were Kathrine Robinson, Mary Mitchell Sellars, Ruth Gunter, Annie Albright, Laura H. Coit, Laura W. Cone, President Foust and Clara B. Byrd. The financial reports of the Alumnae Secretary (published in full on another page) were read and adopted. There was a full discussion of the building campaign. It was the opinion of the Board that we go forward with the campaign along such lines as later developments should indicate to be best. The campaign committee was continued. It is the hope of this committee that a large gift may be secured from one of the foundations in New York to accelerate the completion of the fund. Efforts are already being made to this end. It

will very probably be some time, however, before any definite report can be made. There was also a full discussion of the unit of our original building known as the Tea House. The Board feels reasonably certain that through President Foust we will be able to dispose satisfactorily of this unit. The members of the campaign committee present at the meeting were appointed to take charge of the disposition of the Tea House. Mabel Stamper, rural supervisor of the Forsyth County Schools, was named a member of the Committee on Vocational Guidance in place of Annie Travis, deceased. A number of other routine business matters were discussed and transacted, following which the meeting of the Board adjourned to the general assembly and business meeting of the association.

The General Assembly

The Adelphian Hall, fitted up during the year along with the other society halls in club room style, had been reseated for the occasion; and there were few vacant seats. Flossie Harris Spruill presided. In her splendid message she spoke not only the words of welcome that made us all feel truly at home again, but stressed three ideas: That it is the business of the alumnae to interpret the college to North Carolina—that as alumnae we should do all that we can in our respective communities to interest the better type of students to come to our college; that we should give our reunions a larger and more important place on our program and put more effort into making them great occasions; that we should plan for a great homecoming of all the alumnae within two or three years, as soon as building conditions on the campus are such that we can take care of a large number. She mentioned also the presence of three members of the very first graduating class of '93, and our delight at having among us representatives of the "immortal ten." She called on Mrs. W. H. Hunter, one of

the three present, who made a happy little speech to us.

Senior Class Received

At this point Nannie Earle, president of the class of '25, arose and presented the class for membership in the association. Miss Earle said that the class realized that the best channel through which they could retain contact with the college and with one another and through which they might be able to do something for the college was the alumnae association and for that reason they requested membership. President Foust followed, with a tribute to the class of '25. "It is too early", he said, "to say what appraisement history will place upon the events of the last four years in North Carolina and at the college". He felt, however, that they have been full of import and that these young women had shown themselves strong, had met their responsibilities worthily, had done their part well, and he commended them to our membership.

The report of the Alumnae Secretary was next read and adopted (printed in full elsewhere).

Report of Nominating Committee

Mary Mitchell Sellars, '09, reporting for the Nominating Committee, read: "For President, Jane Summerell, '10". About that time, something broke loose over in the left-hand corner of the hall. "Stand up, stand up, stand up, Jane Summerell, stand up, stand up!" sang a chorus of lusty voices. It was the '21's, of course. You couldn't fail to know them by the blue "caps" with the white '21 emblazoned thereon. They were not to be resisted, so Jane Summerell "stood up" and made her little speech of acceptance. She taught last year in South Carolina, but she will be in North Carolina this year. There was too much tar on her heels, she told us, to stay away longer: and she hopes through the association to be able to do something for the college and for the state. After we had roundly



JANE SUMMERELL, '10
President Alumnae Association



FLOSSIE FOSTER, '21
Vice-President Alumnae Association

applauded our approval both of her and of her words, the chairman was allowed to proceed. "For Vice-President, Flossie Foster". This time something happened sure enough, for Flossie was a '21 and they outdid themselves in making the new vice-president "stand up". A few words of acceptance and appreciation and Flossie had too been duly initiated. The new board members are Elizabeth Black, '21, Fleida Johnson, '09, Patte Jordan, '20; the Auditing Committee: Margaret Crawford Clement, '19, Mary Fitzgerald, '08, Ruth Hampton Shuping, '14. A summary of the votes cast follows:

For President:	
Eleanor Watson Andrews, '00	93
Jane Summerville, '10	120
For Vice-President:	
Ruth Gunter, '14	105
Flossie Foster, '21	108
Board members:	
Elizabeth Black, '21	123
Virginia Jenkins, '07-'09	78
Fleida Johnson, '09	105
Patte Jordan, '20	151
Jessie Whitaker Ricks, '99	89
Lina O. Wiggins, '98 and '23	74
Auditing Committee:	
Margaret C. Clement, '19	156
Mary Fitzgerald, '08	184
Ruth Hampton Shuping, '14	146
Lillie Boney Williams, '09	131

Report of Committee on Vocational Guidance

Hattie Parrott, Chairman

Realizing that a number are present today who did not hear the initial report which was made informally, I think it best to give a brief statement in summary of that report.

The purposes of the Committee on Vocational Guidance, as I see it, is to make an attempt to furnish the college through the Alumnae Association definite suggestions based upon facts obtained through a survey regarding a safe policy to pursue in strengthening the vocational lines of work and in developing the work of the Appointment Bureau and in this way render an even greater service to the student in college and after she enters the occupational field.

As to the work of the committee will say that letters were sent to each of the leading colleges and universities throughout the United States requesting them to furnish us with the following information:

1. Number of women engaged in the different professions and business occupations.
2. What courses are offered for carrying out the vocational idea, as journalism, architecture, library work, etc.

The replies were, in the main, both general and specific in that they gave information concerning the situation nation-wide and with reference to their particular institution.

Another letter asking for practically the same sort of information was sent to every department, bureau, association, organization, and even to individuals, offering any hope of assistance in securing the necessary facts for the survey.

The chief thing revealed by the replies here was that the information available was rather incomplete, but several agencies at work compiling statistics related to our problem would be able to furnish material for distribution during a period of a year or more.

Since the presentation of this report, the letters and bulletins have been read and a great many of the catalogs have at least been scanned. Several books recently published and dealing with women professional workers have been assembled as reference material. Two of the most valuable are: "Training for the Professions and Allied Occupations," and "Women Professional Workers." These newer publications are a substantial aid in the extension of women's interest and activities outside the traditional fields of teaching, nursing, social work, library work and home economics.

Follow-up letters have been sent from time to time wherever it seemed advisable to try to secure additional information and at intervals material promised sometime before comes in the mail. This at least lends interest to the work and encouragement to continue efforts to secure all available facts before completing the report of the survey.

From the bit of research work done so far by your committee, the following conclusions are submitted:

1. That the higher institutions are more and more interested, from the college graduate's viewpoint, in the occupational world outside the college as well as the educational world inside the college.

2. The leading colleges and universities are considering the following questions: (a) What are the most satisfactory relations between liberal and professional and between both kinds of education and the professions themselves? (b) How may they cooperate without wasteful separations on the one hand and wasteful encroachments on the other?

3. Vocational guidance is playing an important part in the development of the modern curriculum to serve a twentieth century social and economic and political situation.

4. Vocational guidance should begin early in a student's life and continue after graduation as they still need professional counsel as guidance and help.

5. The leading colleges are in the process of reindexing their alumnae and from facts secured from this material our report should be up-to-date.

6. That it will be worth while to review all 1925 publications since they will be freer from the influence of the war period on the questions involved, and the statistics which they will yield will show a more stable condition in regard to college women in professional and occupational fields of work.

7. In addition to securing facts from the sources indicated in the first report, we would like to have your approval in sending a questionnaire to a select number of alumnae recommended by their own college who would tell us frankly the needs by way of training and guidance in their personal experience in the occupational world outside the college, that is: (a) What they consider a liberal education as basic preparation for their work, and (b) What they consider as necessary professional preparation.

Probably all of you have read the very illuminating discourse in Journalism as a Profession for Women, by Miss Mildred Harrington in the April, 1925, issue of the Alumnae News. Miss Harrington is a valued member of our committee who will assist in writing the final report. After reading her splendid article it occurred to me that it might prove helpful to hear from other college women in various professional and business occupations.

We trust that we have your interest in this work and we hope to enlist your cooperation. It is our plan to send you blank copies of the form for assembling the facts of the survey and assure you that any suggestion will be appreciated. In the meantime no doubt it is well to recall the following quotation, "in your patience possess ye your souls."

Report of Student-Alumnae Building Campaign

Laura W. Cone, Chairman

Mrs. Cone reported that the total amount pledged for the Student-Alumnae Building Fund was \$120,229.00. Of this amount, \$44,327.50 has been paid. After deducting all expenses we have a balance in the bank of \$23,097 (see detailed financial report on another page). She gave some interesting percentages showing that the alumnae led in the payment of their pledges, the citizens coming second, and the students and faculty last. Mrs. Cone stated that it was the hope of the committee that President Foust would be able to secure a large donation from one of the foundations in New York City. Efforts are already being made in that direction.

Pledges already in hand total a considerable sum—nearly half the amount sought. With a substantial gift to give impetus the committee felt that the success of our project would be assured. One interesting aspect of the situation was this: That in a number of our leading counties where we had reason to expect good results no campaign was put on at all—in some cases, because of sickness of the leaders at the time; in others, because of business depression making the time inauspicious. It was also brought out that many of the alumnae did not pledge anything at all because they could not meet the quota assigned. They would be willing, however, to give a smaller sum. The possibility of approaching those who have not pledged and asking them for a smaller amount seemed to meet with general approval.

It was suggested that plans and sketches of the proposed building would aid materially. Mrs. Cone stated that the committee had secured preliminary sketches, that we had gone

as far as possible without making any payment to the architect; and we did not wish to go further until the completion of the fund was more nearly in sight. She enumerated again the features we plan to include in the building: Reception rooms and parlors, dining room and kitchen, headquarters for the Y. W. C. A., offices for student government association, student publications, student clubs; a lounge for day students; a little theatre; guest rooms for alumnae, parents of students, and distinguished visitors. It is to be a social and student activity center for campus life outside the class room, and headquarters for the alumnae and all their activities. We hope moreover that the civic clubs of Greensboro and of the state will find this a place where they will enjoy coming and seeing first hand what the state's college for women is doing for North Carolina girls. Mrs. Cone stated that the committee had considered several locations for the building. At the present time the committee felt that the Guilford Hall site would be best, especially since Guilford Hall will most probably be torn down. The President had said that we may have this site of we desired it.

She also said that the Tea House had been rented this year at a fixed rental of \$75.00 per month (see financial report). We cleared more money than ever before, although the amount cleared would not equal simple interest on the investment. She wouldn't advise any alumnae association ever to attempt a tea room as a means for making money! She told the alumnae that the committee felt reasonably certain that the Tea House through the assistance of President Foust would be disposed of satisfactorily. The main thing at the present time is to keep our courage high and our resolutions strong. Other alumnae associations have struggled for years with similar problems. We are not alone. If other associations have eventually succeeded, so can we.

Report of Committee on Sale of the Cook Book

In the absence of the chairman, Mrs. Stern, the Alumnae Secretary reported that about one-half of the books had been sold (see financial report). All costs have been paid and there is a balance on hand of \$154.79. She had no doubt that all of the books would be disposed of and considered the publication of the cook book a worth while project from the standpoint of interest alone.

Report of Committee on Commencement Program

Lena Kernodle McDuffie discussed the commencement program and asked for suggestions. She spoke of the effort of the committee to concentrate as many events as possible on Saturday, leaving part of the afternoon, however, for going over the campus, seeing the new buildings, and meeting friends. She announced that Miss Jamison was in charge of the luncheon in the dormitory for the non-reunion alumnae, and that the senior class would be hostess to all of the Blue and Whites. Mrs. McDuffie

also spoke of our desire to make our commencement programs more and more full of interest.

President Foust Addresses the Alumnae

At this point Mrs. Spruill presented President Foust, who addressed us on a phase of college life very near to all of us. His entire address is printed in full on another page.

The paper of Edna Harvey, '25, is also given in full.

Under new business it was voted that our incoming president write a note of sympathy and appreciation to Miss Mendenhall, a charter member of the college, who had been ill for sometime and whose presence we missed very much during Commencement. We are glad to report that Miss Mendenhall is much improved.

A rising vote of appreciation was extended to Mrs. McIver, our college mother, whose presence among us grows dearer as the years go by.

A rising vote of thanks was extended to the Alumnae Secretary for her efficient work.

The task immediately ahead of the alumnae is the completion of the fund for our Student-Alumnae Building. Upon that we must still concentrate our efforts. Other things, therefore, are being held in abeyance.

Campus Dinner

In the amphitheatre, called Spencer lawn, we assembled—alumnae, faculty, seniors and their guests. Were the trees ever so leafy, the grass ever so green, or the hedges ever so neatly trimmed! And were we ever so happy as we strolled about, greeting one another, or sat on the garden benches, while the alumnae poured tea and white-clad girls served the plates!

We began with a bit of singing, the college song, and a song to Dr. Foust, led by Estelle Mendenhall, '25, college cheer leader. Miss Coit asked the blessing; Mrs. Spruill welcomed the guests. The rest of the time was entirely our own. There is no feature of our com-

menement program more enjoyable than our garden dinner. The setting could scarcely be more beautiful and at no other time is there such informality or such an opportunity of seeing one another and of talking, everybody with everybody else. The weather was clear and pleasant and about 700 were present.

CHORUS: LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Just a song at twilight
When the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows
Softly come and go;
Though the heart be weary,
Sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight
Comes love's old song,
Comes love's old sweet song.

To Dr. Foust (same tune)

Day by day glides softly,
Swiftly, gaily past,
College days of memory,
Linger to the last.
Doctor Foust will ever
Stand for all that's true;
Link we, Alma Mater,
His name with you—
His dear name with you!

Stanch to fight our battles,
Striving every way
To uphold the standard—
None can say him nay;
In our song of praises
He must lead them all—
Brave in joy or trouble,
Whate'er befall—
Whatever may befall!

The Baby Show

We went from the dinner to the Hut to see the Baby Show. Here Miss Coit was master of ceremonies. We give following a list of the Blue and White mothers who sent pictures of their children:

CLASS OF 1893

Mrs. J. C. Matthews (Mattie Lou Bolton), Spring Hope, N. C. Daughter, Constance.

Mrs. R. Bowen (Margaret McIver), Lillington, N. C. Son, Alexander McIver.

Mrs. W. A. Eliason (Minnie R. Hampton), Statesville, N. C. 3 daughters, Mary Howell, Nancy Blair, Jane Gordon; 1 son, Adlai Hampton.

Mrs. Geo. B. Smith (Lizzie Lee Williams), Capron, Va. 4 daughters, Daphne, Leah, Virginia and Lizzie Lee; 5 sons, Geo. Blackwell Jr., Peyton W., Phillip C., Calvin Upsher and Spottswood.

Mrs. E. McK. Goodwin (Maude Broadway), Morganton, N. C. 4 daughters, Edyth, Maude, Louise and Miriam.

Mrs. W. H. Hunter (Carrie Mullins), Greensboro, N. C. 5 daughters, Mary, Gertrude, Elizabeth, Zelian and Margaret; 3 sons, James McDonald, William and John.

CLASS OF 1897

Mrs. M. G. Saunders (Annie Hankins), Wilmington, N. C. 2 daughters, Aline G. and Annie Royal; 1 son, M. Garnet, Jr.

Mrs. J. Hicks Bunting (Grace Smallbones), Wilmington, N. C. 1 adopted daughter, Elizabeth H. Brunson.

Mrs. M. H. Brandt (Lida Humber), Florence, S. C. 1 son, Lucian Clifton.

Mrs. E. T. Dickinson (Willie Watson), Greenville, N. C. 5 daughters, Fiances Louise, Nellie Bond, Rowena, Alice and Eliza.

CLASS OF 1901

Mrs. W. R. Weaver (Rosalie Rowe), Newton, N. C. 1 son, William Rowe.

Mrs. O. L. McCullen (Bertha Sugg), Faison, N. C. 2 sons, William and Donald; 2 daughters, Sudie and Minnie.

Mrs. Joseph Rankin (Eunice Kirkpatrick), Atlanta, Ga. 2 sons, James Kirkpatrick and Joseph L.

CLASS OF 1905

Mrs. J. B. Fleet (May Hendrix), Greensboro, N. C. 2 daughters, Catherine Ryland and Sarah.

Mrs. J. W. Sewell (Mary Davis), Monroe, N. C. 2 sons, Jeff Davis and Phillip Galt.

Mrs. Guy Newby (Lizzie Brown Stokes), Hertford, N. C. 3 daughters, Frances Elizabeth, Prue Collins, Jessie Taylor; 1 son, William Guy.

Mrs. Moulton Avery (Emma Sharpe), Greensboro, N. C. 4 sons, Moulton, Settle, Alphonso, Benjamin; 1 daughter, Emma Sharpe.

CLASS OF 1909

Mrs. John R. Rankin (Clara Sloan), Gastonia, N. C. 1 daughter, Sarah Elizabeth; 2 sons, James Whiten and Robert Sloan.

Mrs. Major T. Smith (Nettie Dixon), Reidsville, N. C. 1 daughter, Ada Rebekah; 1 son, Thomas Dixon.

Mrs. R. B. Pharr (Jessie Smoak), N. Wilkesboro, N. C. 2 sons, Arthur Lafayette and Howard Ned.

Mrs. H. L. Land (Velma Pope), Hamlet, N. C. 1 son, Hunter, Jr.; 1 daughter, Frances.

Mrs. Elmo M. Sellars (Mary Baldwin Mitchell), Greensboro, N. C. 1 son, Lacy Starr.

Mrs. E. W. S. Dameron (Lola Lasley), Burlington, N. C. 1 son, Edgar S. W., Jr.

Mrs. J. A. Matheson (Jean Booth), Greensboro, N. C. 1 daughter, Jean Booth.

Mrs. Guy Roberts (Evelyn Gudger), Marshall, N. C. 2 sons, William and Landon.

CLASS OF 1913

Mrs. C. E. Norris (Gertrude Griffin), Goldsboro, N. C. 2 sons, Charles Eugene, Jr., and William H.

Mrs. W. A. Lambertson (Grace Stanford), Rich Square, N. C. 1 daughter, Grace Stanford; 1 son, Wingate A., Jr.

Mrs. E. J. Daniel (Annie Whitty), Oxford, N. C. 1 daughter, Annie Whitty; 2 sons, E. J. Jr., and Charles.

Mrs. R. M. Rickert (Christine Rutledge), Statesville, N. C. 1 daughter, Jean; 1 son, Bobbie.

Mrs. S. S. Coe (Verta Idol), High Point, N. C. 2 daughters, Julia Elizabeth and Mary Anderson.

Mrs. G. S. Mackie (Mildred Rankin), Gastonia, N. C. 1 daughter, Mary Lou; 1 son, Wiley.

Mrs. H. D. Mitchell (Mary Porter), Asheville, N. C. 2 daughters, Mary Marshall and Frances.

Mrs. Eugene Simpson (Rachel Lynch), Winston-Salem, N. C. 1 daughter, Margaret Lynch.

Mrs. Herbert Graveley (Laura Brogden), Washington, N. C. 1 daughter, Virginia; 1 son, Herbert, Jr.

Mrs. F. R. McNinch (Hulda Groome), Charlotte, N. C. 1 daughter, Hulda.

Mrs. R. P. Bradley (Myrtle Horney), Scotland Neck, N. C. 1 son, S. B. Bradley.

Mrs. R. J. M. Hobbs (Gretchen Taylor), Chicago, Ill. 2 sons, Richard Mendenhall and Grimsley Taylor.

Mrs. C. J. McFadden (Eva Jordan) Washington, D. C. 1 daughter, Bessie Mae.

Mrs. A. J. Sanders (Florence Mitchell), McAdenville, N. C. 2 daughters, Florence Mitchell and Catherine Fewell.

Mrs. Lewis D. Swindell (Margaret Mann), Washington, N. C. 1 son, Lewis Holmes, 3rd.

Mrs. J. J. Love (Ruth Groome), Washington, D. C. 1 daughter, Mary Jane Love.

CLASS OF 1917

Mrs. C. G. Sellers (Irene Templeton), Charlotte, N. C. 1 son, Charles Grier, Jr.

Mrs. Chester D. Snell (Louise Howell), Chapel Hill, N. C. 1 daughter, Angela De-Forest.

Mrs. T. C. Sheppard (Onida Watson), Badin, N. C. 1 daughter, Sarah Margaret.

Mrs. Ira Ward (Minnie Long), Graham, N. C. 2 sons, Sam and Billie.

Mrs. Parke Stratford (Annie S. Pierson), Greensboro, N. C. 1 son, Parke C., Jr.

Mrs. E. C. Adams (Alice Poole), Gastonia, N. C. 1 daughter, Jane Wyehe.

Mrs. T. W. Rouse (Olivera Cox), Greenville, N. C. 1 daughter, Virginia; 1 son, Troy Worth, Jr.

Mrs. G. S. Wilson (Lois Campbell), Belmont, N. C. 1 son, George Campbell.

Mrs. Hugh Mease (Kate Jones), Canton, N. C. 1 son, Hugh, Jr.

Mrs. E. C. Bunch (Sallie Connor), Rich Square, N. C. 1 daughter, Helen Newby; 1 son, Earl Connor.

Mrs. Luther Gideon (Naomi Joplin), Greensboro, N. C. 2 son, L. M., Jr., and Harold.

Mrs. J. F. Spruill (Flossie Harris), Lexington, N. C. 1 daughter, Margaret.

Mrs. M. A. Coble (Ethel Ardrey), Burlington, N. C. 1 son, George William.

Mrs. L. E. Babcock (Estelle Dillion), Princeton, N. J. 2 sons, Robert and Leslie, Jr.

Mrs. T. B. Edmunds (Isabel Bouldin), Lynchburg, Va. 1 daughter, Isabel Bouldin.

Mrs. L. M. Boyd (Ann Daniel), Hickory, N. C. 1 daughter, Margaret Jane; 1 son, Lewis M., Jr.

Mrs. H. V. Sharpe (Flora Garrett), Belmont, Mass. 1 daughter, Elizabeth Garrett; 1 son Howard, D., Jr.

Mrs. R. L. McDonald (Ruth Kernodle), Washington, D. C. 1 son, Mark; 1 daughter Marjorie Ann.

Mrs. Wm. H. Entwistle (Nancy Stacy), Rockingham, N. C. 1 son, William.

Mrs. B. G. Stall (Harriett L. Horton), Richmond, Va. 1 son, Bernard George III.

Mrs. James Wagoner (Julia May Johnson), Salisbury, N. C. 1 daughter, Mary Lena; 2 sons, Charles and James.

CLASS OF 1921

Mrs. Thos. Everett (Ruch Vick), Green Sea, S. C. 1 son, Thos. R., Jr.

Mrs. J. J. Carroll (Matilda Jones), Pittsboro, N. C. 1 daughter, Jane Brooks.

Mrs. R. S. Jeffriess (Marion Daniel), Richmond, Va. 1 daughter, Marion Bruce.

Mrs. John Sutton (Amy Graham), Godwin, N. C. 1 daughter, Elsie Graham.

Mrs. J. E. Stokes (Rebekah Marsh), Salisbury, N. C. 1 daughter, Rebekah Neave.

Mrs. Frank Suggs (Sadie Moyle), Duke, N. C. 1 daughter, Sadie Moyle.

Mrs. Edwin Carter (Anne Foulton), Mt. Airy, N. C. 1 daughter, Anne Hollingsworth.

Mrs. C. Parker Poole (Mildred Barrington), Raleigh, N. C. 1 daughter, Cassie Ann.

Mrs. Kenry H. Kellam (Frances Black), Biscoe, N. C. 1 son, Henry H. Kellam, Jr.

Mrs. H. H. Cartland (Sarah Poole), Greensboro, N. C. 1 son, William Houston.

Park Night

From the Baby Show, we went to see Park Night exercises.

Seated on the hillside by the lake, deep in the heart of Peabody Park, we watched the ceremonial. Symbolic dances prepared the way for the entrance and crowning of Service. Rosalynd Nix had been chosen for this part. The ritual was somewhat different this year, having been revised by Edith Russell, '19. One noticeable change was this: The torchlight procession moved down the hill from middle foreground instead of approaching from the side as formerly. The spectacular effect is marvelous. One of the largest crowds assembled during the commencement met here. Elizabeth Simkins, '24, represented the alumnae. Miss Elva Barrow, of the Department of Chemistry, represented the faculty.

COMMENCEMENT SUNDAY

The sermon to the graduating class was preached this year by Dr. J. Spole Lyons, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. Lyons announced as his theme, "Who is the greatest or the happiest woman?" He answered the question in the end by quoting the description given in Proverbs 31:10-31. Previous to the sermon the academic procession led by President Foust and Nellie Irvin, '26, chief marshal, was formed in the society halls. The procession entered the Auditorium from the rear door. Faculty and guests were seated on the rostrum; the Seniors occupied the middle tier of seats in front. The preliminary program preceding the sermon included the organ number, Seventh Sonata, Op. 89, Guilmant, played by George Thompson; two hymns, "Come, Thou Almighty King" and "Lord of All Being Throned Afar"; responsive reading; an anthem, Rossini's "Inflammatus", with Gladys Campbell, '25, soloist; a trio, Verdi's "Praise Ye", rendered by Miss Campbell, Mr. Miller, baritone, and Mr. Bates, tenor.

The speaker opened his discourse by declaring that all of life is now in a kind of healthy foment. We are not living in a hum drum age. Prominent among the manifestations of this condition is the shift in emphasis from men to women. Women today are relatively more important than men, and are claiming a larger portion of the world's interest. "The great heart of America has given its cordial approval to the position you occupy now", he told the young women before him. Enumerating some of the shifts in emphasis, he said that more thought is given to women in economic and political matters than to men, a change which he regarded as wholesome, patriotic, constructive. In the matter of the tendency toward dissipation—drinking, smoking, swearing—the shift to women was just as evident. This he deplored. Another shift not relating to sex, however, was the shift in lawlessness and intemperance from the laboring

class to the rich. He spoke of the elevation of the laboring classes, and felt that we might reasonably hope at no distant date to see the elimination of poverty, except for the trifling poor whom we shall always have with us.

Leaving his consideration of the shifts in emphasis the minister dwelt upon the significant manner in which the women of America have come into their larger sphere of opportunity. He assigned three causes: The efficiency of their religious organizations, proving their capacity for spiritual service; their incomparable leadership as moral crusaders, not only in the temperance movement, but against white slavery; most important and far-reaching because they are sustaining a loyalty to their homes. It was in his consideration of this last point that the minister made his great appeal and pressed home his conviction that regardless of all other things the home offers to the women of the world the greatest opportunity for a life of service. He would have them see that the Almighty in the terrible aftermath of the World War, in his supreme hour of need, called out the greatest reserve of moral and spiritual power in the whole world, the Christian womanhood of America. "But woe to them, woe to America, and woe to the heart of the world if the women of America consider this providence as only an opportunity to have more politicians in the land, and a chance to try to be mannish." He realized he might be talking to a future senator or governor; to future newspaper editors, presidents of banks. He did not wish to belittle these things, but he declared with insistent earnestness, "I care not what civic position you may attain; remember this: before God and time and eternity you will never have a duty which means as much to God and to man as your duty to your home."

He concluded his sermon by reminding the young women before him that Christ has done more to elevate the position of woman than any other class; and he begged that they go forth to their

work in life, in the halls of government, in the schoolroom, in the home—wherever it might be, in the fullness of His strength and power.

In the evening, in Peabody Park Dr. Lyons also delivered the annual Y. W. C. A. vesper sermon.

The Twilight Organ Recital

On Sunday afternoon at five o'clock, George M. Thompson, of the School of Music, gave a Twilight Organ Recital complimentary to the alumnae. To a large and appreciative audience, he played the following attractive program in masterly style:

1. The Fountain *Matthews*
2. Serenade *Gounod*
3. Grandmother's Minuet *Grieg*
4. The Nightingale and the Rose .. *St. Saens*
5. Dreams *Guilmant*
6. Dance of the Flutes, from the "Nut-cracker Suite" *Tschaikowsky*
7. Overture to "The Caliph of Bagdad" *Boieldieu*



THE MONDAY PROGRAM

Monday morning was given over to meetings of the literary societies. The program consisted largely of the installation of the new officers for the coming year. Refreshments were also served to the visiting alumnae.

Class Day Exercises

In the afternoon at six o'clock came Class Day Exercises, scheduled always to be held out of doors. Probably no single feature of Commencement is more filled with interest than this. Then is used for the first time the historic daisy chain, made by the hands of the Little Sisters. Then the sober dignity of the academic cap and gown is laid aside, and the seniors come forth dressed in frocks, chosen and worn for color and for daintiness. This year, however, a heavy downpour of rain previous to the time of the performance compelled the holding of class day in the Auditorium. But they do say that the seniors moved along through the lines of the daisy chain just as gracefully in the halls of the

Auditorium as they would have done on the lawn; more than that they had an excellent crowd of interested people to watch them. After the words of welcome by Nannie Earle, president, Elizabeth Etheridge led the singing of the class song. Following this the everlasting officers, chosen sometime previously, but kept secret, were announced. For all time to come Elizabeth Duffy was named president; Fannie Northrop, vice-president; Mae Graham, secretary; Mattie Erma Edwards, treasurer; Estelle Mendenhall, cheer leader. The reading of the class history, the reciting of the class poem, and the revealing of the class prophecy concluded the program.

The Annual Music Concert

The concert was unusually enjoyable this year, consisting of sixteen numbers, representing all departments of the School of Music. There was ensemble work by the College Orchestra, and the Glee Club; piano and voice solos and duets; and one organ number. Probably no single number was more enthusiastically received than the ever beautiful Bridal Chorus from "Rose Maiden", rendered by the Glee Club at the close.



THE GRADUATING EXERCISES

The center of interest during the entire Commencement period is the graduating class, and the high peak of the four days' program is reached on what is known as Commencement Day, when the hard won degrees are conferred. This year 203 young women, the largest number in the history of the college, capped and gowned, made their way, one by one, through the daisy bound aisles of the Auditorium to their places in the middle of the hall. On the rostrum in front of them, likewise in academic garb, were their president, their instructors, and guests; all around them one of the largest audiences that ever packed the hall. They had come to listen with them to the message of the distinguished speaker of the occasion, to

watch them as they received from the hands of their President their diplomas, tangible evidence that they had met the prescribed requirements of scholarship and character; and to hear with them their President's parting words of blessing.



AT THE HEAD OF THE ACADEMIC PROCESSION

The procession entered to the organ number *Pomp and Circumstance*, played by George Thompson. Led by Dean Brown the audience joined in singing the National Anthem, the invocation was made by Rev. R. Murphy Williams, long time friend of faculty and students, the Glee Club rendered admirably, "Praise Ye the Father", the audience again arose and sang the Old North State; then we seated ourselves to listen to one of the most notable commencement addresses ever delivered at the college. The singing of the college song, led by Estelle Mendenhall, cheer leader, followed by the benediction, closed the morning's exercises.

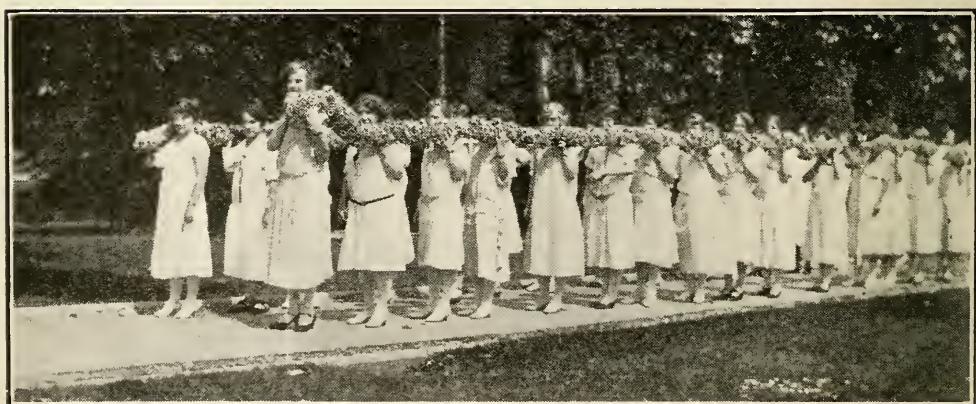
The Commencement Address

John Herman Randall, co-pastor of the Community Church, in New York City, was the speaker, his theme being,

“The Symmetrical Life.” Notwithstanding the extremely hot weather, he held the eager attention of his audience from beginning to end. The speaker thought in the beginning that it would not be unfitting to pause and ask the question, “What, after all, is the real end and purpose of education, the education that begins here and that continues just as long as life shall last?” We pour our millions into our public school systems, into our colleges and universities. What are the great objectives to be reached, the final ends to be achieved? “Is it merely,” he asked, “to acquaint students with the great mass of human knowledge, to attempt to store the mind with innumerable facts, gleaned from the past and the present; is it only to train the expert to specialize, so that he will be able to do some one thing more efficiently and well? Or is it for the sake of throwing around the young men or young women during these impressionable years the influences of learning and intellectuality, so that as they go forth they may be numbered among the so-called cultured people of society? Education may achieve all of these things and yet fail of the highest end. We need to see more and more clearly that the true end of education after all is the development of the symmetrical life, the building up of the all round manhood and womanhood”.

Dr. Randall held that the symmetrical life has four dimensions: depth, breadth, length and heighth; and upon this foundation he built his discourse. Defining, he said, “the depth of one’s life is measured by one’s thinking; the breadth of one’s life by one’s sympathies; the length of one’s life by one’s deeds; and the heighth of one’s life by his aspirations.”

Many of us, he said, suppose that we are thinking merely because we are conscious that there is something going on in what we call consciousness. The psychologists tell us that there are very few people who do any real thinking; that a very large part of what we speak of as thinking is more reverie, or day-dreaming, wherein ideas succeed ideas, thoughts follow thoughts, with no logical connection or coherence. “Real thinking means co-sequence of ideas, ideas arranged in certain order, that depend logically and naturally upon one another, that are faced frankly and earnestly, and that lead to definite conclusions about facts or about truths”. The first necessity, therefore, is that we shall do real thinking. James Harvey Robinson in his book, “Mind in the Making”, asserts that the crying need of this age is more mind turned upon the world’s problem—upon international relationships, upon our domestic problems, upon those perplexities of every kind that exist in the world today, and that



THE DAISY CHAIN

the one and only solution lies in the fact that shall be able to bring to bear upon these problems real powers and qualities of mind.

We need not merely to think, but to think for ourselves. "When we look back over the pathway of the past," the speaker continued, "we discover that the really great thinkers of all time have been a comparatively small number—a few philosophers, scientists, great prophets of religion, a few poets, artists and inventors; and yet they are the people whom the world today reveres most, to whom mankind is most indebted. Thoreau said: "If a man breaks step with his comrades on the march, do not upbraid him. It may be he has heard the sound of another drummer. Let every man be true to the sound of the drummer that he hears." The great souls of all time have thought out life's problems for themselves, and we are where we are today in the onward movement because all along the pathway of the past there have been a few great men and women who have dared to think for themselves.

The speaker deplored the fact that we are living in a time when a premium is put, not on originality, not on non-conformity, not on creative thinking, but on the opposite, sameness, conformity, standardization. The feeling that once characterized our people in the days of Whitman and Emerson that we should be true to the light as we saw it ourselves seems to have vanished—at least temporarily. "John Dewey says that where there is one man today who thanks God that he is not like other men, there are thousands who thank God that they are so much like other men that no one could see the difference."

The great industrial civilization of which we are a part is largely responsible for the tendency toward standardization. For the sake of cheapening production we standardize clothes, hats, shoes, automobiles, furniture, food, everything. He wished the time might come when we would turn again to the

creation of things for the joy of making them—there would be something a little nobler in a civilization like that. More than anything else, however, he deplored the tendency to standardize the mind, the great tendency to force people to speak in the same language, to conform to the same opinion, to move in the same grooves. "One of the greatest dangers that threatens us today is this tendency that grows out of our industrial civilization, that began with the standardization of things and ends by standardizing the mind. If there ever was need for men and women to do their own thinking, to dare to interpret facts in the light of their own experience, it is now."

We must not only think, not only think for ourselves, but we must think of the great problems of life. This was the third phase of the speaker's first dimension. He deplored that many college and university men and women admit that in the struggle to maintain the bread and butter side of life they have not read a book since leaving college. He deplored that the struggle to support the material seemed to compel so many to give all their mental effort to things which are not bad, but trivial, and which do not go down to the fundamental processes of living. "It is in thinking of the great problems of life," he told us, "that our own lives take on a symmetry that we can never gain from another source. Every man and every woman stands just as near the throne of truth as any one else—nobody possesses a mortgage on truth. We need to spend at least a bit of our time in the presence of life's great problems, in the presence of those great elements which lift us out of the petty."

We must think—really think, think for ourselves, think on the great problems of life, and we must think them through to the end. "On every hand we find men and women who are cynical, pessimistic, skeptical, who have no philosophy of life, no ideals: who feel that life has nothing worth while for them. These moods have usually resulted be-

cause men and women have faced certain facts, problems, conditions, and grown discouraged or frightened like the swimmer who ventures too far from the shore and they say 'we must stop thinking about these things—we can reach no solution'. And they turn their mental energy to other things. I beg you, dare to think your problem though to the end. The conclusion may not be a final one for the world, it may not be a satisfying conclusion for other people, but it will be your conclusion, and because it is your own it will stand as the foundation for your life; it will give you a center from which to think and to work: it will furnish the strongest kind of structure upon which you can rear your own philosophy of life."

The second dimension of the symmetrical life is breadth. That is measured by one's sympathies. We are living in many different worlds—the world of literature, of history, of science, of music, of arts; a world of poetry. We must know something of all these things—something of the beauty of music and literature and art; something of the moving records of the past; something of the great discoveries and contributions of science; not only something of these things, but we must know the world of men and women about us. Our lives are broad in just the measure that we can sympathize with all kinds, classes and conditions of people. Yet we are living in a time when there is little of what we call human sympathy and understanding. "Nations, races, classes, individuals are backing off into their separate corners and shouting their particular shibboleths at one another, when all the time only sympathy and kindness can save this world. I do not know anything that is going to tear down the barriers that separate us, race from race, nation from nation, class from class, individual from individual, except the new consciousness that after all, we have, every one of us, come forth from the same great source of infinite life. Together is the magic word—not all

thinking just alike, or believing the same things, but together in spite of every difference, in spite of all uniqueness of our own personalities. Together, hand in hand, heart to heart, shoulder to shoulder, working to bring in the richer and fuller and more abundant life of mankind!"

Life's length is measured by one's deeds. It is a law of our being, not that we shall merely dream dreams and see visions, but that we shall ultimately make them into the great reality, the thing actually done. How futile our dreams unless we can translate them into the thing done! Many a man and woman has lived to be four score and ten who has not begun to live as long the young man or young woman who may have died in the twenties or thirties, but who left behind them a record of achievement. The length of life does not depend upon the number of the years, but how we use the opportunities that are ours, how we employ the energy with which we have been endowed.

Life's height is measured by one's aspirations. "It is a great thing when we learn to understand the beauty and wonder with which this physical world abounds; but it is a still greater thing when you and I are born into that invisible world; for back of the seen, the unseen; back of the invisible, the visible: behind the intangible, the tangible; and it is through our aspirations that you and I are lifted to that realm of the spiritual value of human existence". A stranger one day visited a stone quarry. He said to one of the workmen, "What are you doing?" "I am cutting stone", was the reply: to another, "What are you doing?" "I am working for \$7.50 a day": to a third, "What are you doing?" Quickly came the reply. "I am building a great cathedral". The first man represents those people who have no ambition or aspiration. The second symbolizes that group who have ambition, who have energy, who have purpose, but mainly for themselves. They

are working for fame, for praise, for possession. The third man symbolizes those people who have caught a vision of those ideals of truth and of beauty and of goodness lying beyond the reach of time, lying beyond the visible and the

immediate. When we have linked our lives with spiritual values, then our life takes on the dimension of height, and reaches up into the Eternity of Eternities. "I pray you, when once you have glimpsed it, follow, follow the gleam!"

Class Reunions

The General Blue and White Reunion

New South Dining Hall had been made festive for the occasion, and we entered to the music of the College Orchestra. Representatives from every Blue and White class—'93, '97, '01, '05, '09, '13, '17, '21, sat down with the nearly two hundred Blue and Whites of the Senior class. Part of all our past was there; all our present. It was a happy, gala, scene.

In simple manner and fine taste, Nannie Earle spoke the words of welcome that somehow blotted out all the years of separation and made us feel one unbroken sisterhood, with one present and one glorious future. Sitting at the table with Miss Earle were our Alumnae President, Mrs. Spruill, and small daughter Margaret, Dean Durand, Emma Sharpe Avery, '05, mother of the class mascot, and the little mascot, Emma Sharpe Avery, Jr., Rosalynd Nix, retiring Student Government President, and the Alumnae Secretary. Mrs. Spruill asked the blessing. Then followed an appetizing three-course luncheon. During its progress we enjoyed the orchestra and were particularly delighted with Gladys Campbell, '25, who sang, and who generously responded to our demand for encores.

Then came the three minute talks by the class representatives. Carrie Mullins Hunter, '93, spoke first. She told, among other things, that the very first class used the college colors, white and gold, but that in the later system of class colors, fortunately, she felt, the '93's had naturally fallen among the blues and whites. Therefore the banner she car-

ried was gold and white on one side and blue and white on the other.

Nellie Ashburn Bond, '97, following, said that the present system of colors had originated with her class. In the midst of her splendid talk she gave this bit of history, unknown to most of us: Rather lengthy and somewhat heated discussions took place as to what colors her class should really adopt, and they finally decided on blue and white because one of the girls in the class had a suitor at Chapel Hill. The University colors were blue and white, and inasmuch as the whole class was extremely interested in this particular romance they adopted blue and white as a tribute of encouragement to the young lover!

Frances Womble, a member of the faculty of English at the college, representing the class of '01, made an interesting and effective speech.

Emma Sharpe Avery spoke for '05. She claimed there are many points of contact between the present Blue and Whites of '25 and the '05's. The same numeral 'five' was a constant for both, and the two classes would have received their diplomas on the same date of the same month.

Mary Baldwin Mitchell Sellars represented the '09's. Her class was a bit unique in several ways. It was the first class ever to receive degrees from the college; the first class (and we believe the only one) which graduated with exactly the number that entered in the freshman year; it was in her class that the idea of a reunion of all the Blue and White classes as an annual feature was inaugurated. She repeated to us the

toasts that were given at this first Blue and White reunion to the four classes preceding. The '09's were now in the center of the procession—four classes preceding, four classes following, and these later classes were now also included in her toasts.

Verta Idol Coe spoke for the '13's. Paraphrasing Shakespeare, "some are lucky, some achieve luck, and some have luck thrust upon them". For one reason or another, she declared, each member of the class of '13 was lucky. She called the roll of a number of our classmates who are achieving well in their respective careers; and she likewise paid her respects to those who had been lucky in getting husbands, of whom she herself was one!

Flossie Harris Spruill spoke in happy manner for the '17's. The college of the past was interesting to her. The college of the present she gloried in; but to the college of the future we must devote all our loyalty, foresight and earnest endeavor.

Flossie Foster closed with a ringing little speech from the class of '21, whose

banner the '25's had carried during their four years.

Then up rose the '21's and sang a song to the '25's. Was it the mist in the eyes or the smile on the lips of the '25's that we saw the plainest? The class secretaries announced meetings of the various classes, the orchestra began to play, and we separated for four years more.

The Class of 1893

Three members of the very first class were present for the reunion—Minnie Hampton Eliason, Statesville; Maude Broadaway Goodwin, Morganton; Carrie Mullins Hunter, Greensboro. When our college opened in the year 1892, eleven young women, all of whom had graduated or attended North Carolina institutions of lesser rank, enrolled in the senior class—Mattie Lou Bolton, Maude Broadaway, Margaret Burke, Minnie R. Hampton, Bertha M. Lee, Zella McCulloch, Lina McDonald, Margaret McIver, Carrie Mullins, Annie M. Page, Lizzie Lee Williams. One of these, Lina McDonald passed into the great beyond before her graduation day. The others,



THE FIRST GRADUATING CLASS—THE CLASS OF 1893

the "immortal ten", were the first to receive diplomas from President McIver; were the first to bear the name of alumnae of the old State Normal. Of these ten, all became teachers; one died a few years after graduating; all eventually married except two. Bertha Lee was for many years head of the German department at her Alma Mater. Annie M. Page had a long and successful career as a teacher. This group of ten women set the pace for thousands of North Carolina College alumnae; and we honor them for their example.

The Class of 1905

Eleven members were back for the reunion: Frances Nicholson, Inez Flow, Josephine Raney Smith, Elizabeth Crowell, Kate Finley, Ruth Fitzgerald, Mary Wills McCulloch, Emma Sharpe Avery, Annie McIver Young, May Hendrix Fleet, May Williams Hieks. After twenty years only one of the original thirty-nine has passed on. Of the thirty-eight remaining, five are living and serving in other states in the union; three are across the sea—one in Africa, two in China. Twenty of the thirty-nine have married. Some of them have children in college. All have served and are serving in various pursuits—as homemakers, teachers, business women, missionaries, secretaries, home demonstration agents, cafeteria managers; one calls herself a farmer.

With Emma Sharpe Avery and Annie McIver Young in charge the '05's living in Greensboro planned among other things an automobile drive over Greensboro, which today claims more than 45,000 inhabitants and most of the attributes of a modern city. In the Y. W. C. A. Hut on the campus on Monday evening supper was served. Such an exchange of memories and experiences! Such a swift passing of time! It was ours to marvel at the growth of the college and to rejoice in it; it was ours likewise to rededicate ourselves to her future!

Mary Wills McCulloch,
Class Secretary.

The Class of 1909

Six of the original nineteen were present for the Blue and White reunion on Alumnae Day; Jean Booth Matheson, Fleida Johnson, Clara Sloan Rankin, Nettie Dixon Smith, Bessie Cauble Reardon, Mary Baldwin Mitchell Sellars.

We held our class reunion on Saturday afternoon around our own tree, the American linden on the front campus. The tree has grown to real proportions, and is we think one of the prettiest of the many that make the campus lovely. As you will remember there is a chain of nineteen links around this tree—a link for every member. Little links for the class babies are added from time to time. Three new links were added at the reunion; Annie Jeffreys, daughter of Kate Jeffreys Carmichael; Ada Rebekah, daughter of Nettie Dixon Smith; Laey Starr Sellars, son of Mary Baldwin Mitchell Sellars, who celebrated his first birthday on June 6, the day he took part in the Blue and White Baby Show. Not the least pleasant part of our reunion was the presence of four babies—Jean Booth Matheson, Jr., Thomas Dixon Smith, Ada Rebekah Smith, Lacy Starr Sellars.

Mary Mitchell Sellars.

The Class of 1913

Happy with anticipation, we sped over the road from Greensboro to High Point on Monday afternoon of commencement to the home of Verta Idol Coe, where our everlasting president, with all her old-time charm was to be hostess at our third reunion. Who can tell our thoughts, who describe our eagerness? There were only eight who could be present at the reunion supper—Christine Rutledge Rickert, Statesville; Grace Stanford Lambertson, Rich Square; Rachel Lynch Simpson, Winston-Salem; Corinna Mial, Raleigh; Mildred Rankin Mackie, Gastonia; Ione Grogan and Clara B. Byrd, Greensboro, and our hostess, Meriel Groves, Kathrine Robinson, and Myrtle

Horney Bradley were with us on Saturday. All of us were here with enthusiasm for life and living at the brim; with a capacity for love and for laughter, for work and for play that had but increased with the swift passing of the years. Do you not believe it? We call to witness all those people within sight or hearing of us that Monday evening. Our only regret was for the absent ones. There were letters from them galore.

We arrived at Verta's home about twilight. It is just such a home as you know it would be (she moved into it only last November)—beautiful, ordered, hospitable. Baskets of daisies greeted us at the front door. More daisies within the house, with bowls of sweet peas here and there; and daisies out on the porch. Here we went for the swing and easy chairs. Here the fun began in earnest. Some of us hadn't seen the rest of us for twelve long years. Some had even heard little of the others. Who, when, what, where? Thick and fast the history of the class of '13 was asked and answered. Then came the supper. Has anybody forgotten about our four-leaf clover? Well, remember; because our place cards were hand-painted blue and white four-leaf clovers, with the very neatest '13's imaginable right in the center. Do you remember our class flower—of course you do—white carnation? They made the centerpiece. Do you remember the time Christine Rutledge served the class in the wee sma' hours "blockade" chicken, seized for trespassing? (It never did get found out, either, until we told it!) Well, we had fried chicken and the trimmings and everything else at our reunion supper. At the very end (we felt specially proud of this) came the French pastry, frosted white, trimmed with blue, and in the center a blue '13. Verta began to read the letters before leaving the table, but we must admit that her progress was slow—every sentence had its own peculiar interest, and we had to stop and talk it over! How pround we were as we heard of many

things our classmates are accomplishing; the homes they are making, the ways in which they are living true to our college motto, Service. Finally, "Grogie" couldn't stand it any longer, so she took things into her own hands, declaring she would do the reading herself. But there was no improvement; for "Grogie" is a dramatist—a comedian and a tragedian rolled into one; and we laughed or we kept back the tears all the more. Now listen to a secret: Christine and Grace have acquired real avoirdupois. They told it and we saw it! But Verta and Corinna look exactly the same. So does Rachel and Myrtle. Mildred preserves her own sweet dignity in the same way as always. Meriel has bobbed her hair. Kathrine Robinson, with all her legal honors, hasn't changed a bit. Rachel Lynch brought her small daughter—a perfect picture, with big blue eyes, golden curls, and manners! Rachel said she knew we couldn't believe she was hers, if she only told about her. She was quite right. Ione is still the irrepressible—it can never be otherwise! The hour for parting came too soon. We confess there was an ache in our hearts, but we dismissed it by resolving that we every one would come back four years hence. More than that, we are going to do our best to bring all the rest of you back with us.

The Class of 1917

This class had a reunion breakfast on Sunday morning at the Ragged Robin Tea Room. Letters were read from a number of the absent ones. Ann Daniel Boyd was elected executive secretary. A plan was also worked out whereby a list of the class, with present addresses, would be sent to each member absent, together with a letter about commencement and the reunion.

The Class of 1921

We enjoyed being at the college again and appreciated the hearty welcome that was given us. Our Blue and White sis-

ters, the class of 1925, added much to our happiness with the lovely luncheon.

Twenty-four members of our class registered in 88½, the '21 headquarters. The real get-together was the '21 breakfast on Sunday morning at the Y. W. Hut. We listened with eagerness as each one present told of her experience during four years past and heard letters read from many of those who were absent.

The following '21's returned: Rosa Oliver, Margaret Wilson, Lena Kernodle

McDuffie, Vera L. Ward, Frances Black Kellam, Anne Fulton Carter, Nelle Harry Stephens, Reid Parker Ellis, Katherine Millsaps, Lottie Burnside, Louise Loetsch Foust, Alena Rhyne, Sarah Poole Cartland, Anne Cummings, Juanita Kearns, Hortense Moseley Wooten, Aline Saunders, Mildred Barrington Poole, Lula Rankin, Clyde Wright, Annie Lambe, Isabelle McDowell, Ruth Winslow Womack, and Flossie Foster.

Flossie Foster.

Report of the Alumnae Secretary

PART ONE

It is a temptation to me to ask for your permission to omit this report altogether and to use the time to speak of other things, because reports at best seem so inadequate and express so little of the things we should most like to tell. More than that, what I have done is so bound up and interwoven with your response and effort that it seems almost unfair and even untrue to speak of this as "my" report.

During the year there have come to the alumnae office more than 7,500 pieces of mail. There have gone out in envelopes 36,945 pieces of mail—letters about Founder's day, about legislative matters; letters and advertisements about the cook book; news sheets for personal information; bills for fees and for pledges due; booklets detailing President Foust's budget requests; the commencement programs; letters for the Guilford Association; ballots; letters and cards about reunions and the baby show and others. This does not include the dictated correspondence, of which we kept no record. Sometimes we do feel almost like a mail order house, or even a collecting agency! But we have our compensations! Not long ago I received a letter from one of our alumnae in Spartanburg. She wrote something like this:

"Here's that two dollars you've been wanting. I'll have to admit that your letters have created a brand new interest in me. And I'll tell you another thing: I think some business concern missed a mighty good *advertising man* in you!" As we carefully prepare and hopefully dispatch these thousands of letters, we should feel immensely cheered if we could but be assured that all of them were opened and actually read. But have heard rumors—dark rumors they are to us—that when an envelope bearing the address of the college appears in some alumnae letter boxes, it is most irreverently flipped into the waste basket with some such unfeeling remark as this: "Well, there can't be anything in that I want to know!" Do not be like the little girl who being solemnly asked by the minister if she knew what was in her Bible, promptly replied, "Oh, yes sir; I know everything in the Bible—my baby curl, ma's best recipe for plum pudding, pa's spectacles, and a picture of Sister Annie's new beau." Be sure before you toss those letters away unopened that you really know *all* that's in 'em!

We have kept two sets of books—one for the association proper and one for the collection of the building fund. We have collected in fees and advertising, including our balance from last year, \$1,897.59. The collection of the Building

Fund has involved nearly 12,000 different entries on books and cards. Much effort has been expended there. I shall not detract from your interest in Mrs. Cone's report by telling you about it now.

We have compiled, chiefly written, edited and financed four issues of the quarterly magazine, the Alumnae News. Again and again the alumnae write: "Give us more news about our classmates and friends". We can do that only if you respond when we write to you for information.

During the fall and mid-winter, we organized four districts and one county, and were planning to organize others, in preparation of our work with the Legislature. Because of later developments, however, we called off the participation of the alumnae in a legislative campaign. Mrs. Funderburke, the chairman, will tell you of these things. This organization and other field work necessitated fifteen out of town trips—once to New York, twice to Charlotte, twice to Gastonia, four times to Raleigh, twice to Asheville, once to Laurinburg, once to Rocky Mount, twice to Lexington. As your representative, I spoke before the Budget Commission and the Appropriations Committee in Raleigh. I also attended the National Association of Alumni Secretaries which met at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.—historic burial ground of the Last of the Mohicans, home of the Moravians and of the Bethlehem Steel Works. In addition to my alumnae work, I talked to the boys and girls in ten different high schools.

We have to report one new organization, the Harnett County Association. Nettie Rudisill Godwin, '08, was the moving spirit.

We have had on hand this year the sale of the Cook Books. Zeke and Jim have helped very faithfully with wrapping them. Mrs. Stern will tell you the results of our efforts so far.

We have done many miscellaneous things which cannot be classified—call-

ing and holding committee meetings, assisting county chairmen with planning their programs; preparing for commencement, with its numberless details; sending lists of classes; answering all sorts of questions, from "Do you think it would pay me to invest what I have in a beauty parlor on the campus and how many hair bobs a day do you think the campus would average?", to "Where can I find a society pin like we had in 1908? I don't want one of the new ones." To all of which we lent a willing ear.

The Tea House was leased last year at a fixed rental of \$75 per month. We have made more money with more ease on the Tea House this year than we have ever made before. The Tea House, however, has not met that measure of financial success that I am sure the alumnae hoped for in the beginning, but it has to a certain degree at least met a need on the campus.

As I said in the beginning, the really interesting and thrilling thing are those we cannot classify—things of the spirit as well as of the flesh—the hours of planning and thinking how best to carry on, how most wisely to build for the future: the weight of responsibility that it is good to share this morning. Such are the things I should like best to give you as my report.

And now before I ask you to consider with me three phases of alumnae work which I feel should come before you at this time, may I say again how very welcome you are. We appreciate your presence; we are glad you are here—those of you who have come out from town as well as from a distance.

Regardless of the changes you see on every hand, if you have not been here for some time, we want you to feel at home, and to accept these changes as evidences of the very things for which we have been striving—a greater alma mater. And we hope that these hours and days of association here together may be such that you will carry away with you a deeper love for the college than you ever

had before, and a finer consecration to her service.

[Part Two is being held for a later number.]

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

Student-Alumnae Building Fund

Total amount collected to date (June 14, 1925)	\$44,327.50
Expenditures:	
Expenses of campaign	\$21,000.00
Interest	220.50
Returned check	10.00
Balance in bank	\$21,230.50
Balance in bank	\$23,097.00

Old Building Fund

Receipts:	
Balance 5-23-24	\$1,765.50
Cook Books	956.07
Class Connection Fund	315.00
	\$ 3,036.57
Expenditures:	
Safe	\$ 49.97
Receipts—Fisher	4.25
Guides—Wills65
Cook Books (printing)	750.00
Printing statements (Kendall)	22.25
Traveling expenses	68.99
Copy Pine Needles	5.50
Adv. Cook Books	9.50
Stamps and express	41.71
Fasteners	1.25
Refund to General Fund	70.00
Loan to Campaign Fund	683.13
	\$ 1,707.20
Balance May 23, 1925	\$ 1,329.37

Alumnae Tea House

Balance 9-1-24	\$ 106.72
Receipts:	
Rent for nine months beginning with Sept., 1924, and continuing through May, 1925, at \$75.00 a month	675.00
Past due collections	20.40
License from Miss Powell	30.00
Total receipts	\$ 832.12
Expenditures:	
Odell Hdw. Co.—trays, etc.	\$ 24.29
Callum Tob. & Candy Co. (old bill)	10.00
N. C. Pub. Service Co. (old bill)	26.77
Hunt Bros. (repairs on furnace)	8.60
Refund one-half license (Miss Powell)	15.00
Old North State Paper Co.	2.90
Total expenditures	\$ 87.56
Balance 6-1-25	\$ 744.56

Alumnae Cook Books

Receipts from sales	\$ 956.00
Expenditures:	
Printing	\$ 750.00
Transportation (stamps and express)	41.71
Advertising	9.50
	\$ 801.21
Profit to date, May 23, 1925	\$ 154.79

General Fund

Receipts:	
Balance 5-23-24	\$ 678.14
Fees	979.45
Advertisements	240.00
	\$ 1,897.59

Disbursements:

Express on Annual cuts (turned over by Senior Class)	\$ 10.17
Manual of alumni work (2 copies)	2.80
Annual dues National Assn. ('24-'25)	10.00
Annual dues National Assn. ('25-'26)	10.00
Printing—Alumnae News, billheads, etc.	1,002.80
Advertisement in Pine Needles	15.00
Flowers	3.00
Traveling expenses	60.13
Pictures taken on Founder's Day	1.06
Reports of annual conferences	7.00
Miscellaneous (out- standing)	6.25
	\$ 1,128.21

Balance May 23, 1925	\$ 769.38
Outstanding checks No. 756—\$5.00	
No. 757—1.25	
	\$6.25

Respectfully submitted,

Clara B. Byrd,
Secretary-Treasurer.



THE MURPHY PRIZE

Judge J. D. Murphy, of Asheville, for many years a member of the Board of Trustees of the college, offers annually a cash prize of \$25 to be awarded to the member of the Junior or Senior class who shall present the best essay on some subject relating to North Carolina history. The prize this year was won by Miss Margaret Bridgers, of Tarboro, class of 1925. Her paper was entitled "Social and Economic Changes in North Carolina, 1860-1890."

President Foust Addresses Alumnae

There are many things which I should like to say to the alumnae on this occasion, but I know you expect me to be brief, and I shall therefore attempt to conform to what I know you desire from me along this line.

The expansion of the college during the last few years from the material standpoint has been so rapid, and the duties connected therewith so insistent that I often feel I have been unfair to myself as well as to the alumnae when I have almost entirely given my attention to these matters in discussing the affairs of the college. At the present time the financial situation is such that I have been compelled to give much thought and attention to this phase of college life. I do desire, however, to talk for a short time on the internal conditions of the college. Notwithstanding the many pressing duties which have at times burdened me almost to the limit, I hope I have never lost sight of the fact that the intellectual and spiritual side of college life is more important than any other consideration. The many complex problems that have arisen along this line cannot be thoroughly understood by any one who has not had an opportunity to touch them in some practical and tangible manner.

History reveals the fact that every age has been somewhat critical of youth. When we find the thinking and conduct of our young people breaking away from the usual traditions the more thoughtful members of society have become somewhat pessimistic and alarmed. This condition is always emphasized when the world is trying to adjust itself to the conditions brought about by some great tragedy in the life of civilization. The great World War broke down many of our former customs and modes of thinking, and pitched life on an entirely different plane. As usual, this has affected our young people more vitally and more

deeply than it has the mature members of society. This is especially true in the life of our young women. I find the State of North Carolina, and justly so, deeply concerned about the future education and life of our young women. Some one has summarized these criticisms in the following language:

"Craze for excitement; immersion in the external and the superficial; lack of reverence and of respect; disregard for reasonable restraints in conduct and for reasonable reticence in speech; conformity to mass sentiment—"going with the crowd"; lack of individuality; living merely in the present, and general purposelessness. Even among college students, as we are told on all hands, there is a dearth of intellectual interests."

I have read this statement to several of our most thoughtful students, and they admit that while it is not entirely true, there is some justification for it. I find myself of the same opinion. Two questions very naturally arise in this connection. The first is: Are our young people, and especially our young women, censurable for these conditions? And the second question follows very naturally: What should be our attitude toward our young people in trying to bring about a sane and sensible adjustment to modern conditions? In answer to the first question I can state truthfully that our young people have found themselves attempting to react to conditions for which they are in no way responsible. Our young women did not bring on the great war that paralyzed the world and thrust civilization into confusion. Please permit me to summarize very briefly the changed situation that our young women must meet today compared to the life in former years. In the first place, when we men at about the age of six or seven began to think about life and its possibilities and opportunities, we accepted as a mat-

ter of fact that we should on becoming of sufficient maturity in age exercise the privilege of suffrage. The young women who are in this college today have had this responsibility placed upon them without their in any way seeking it. When they were young and first began to think about their duties as women in our civilization, it did not occur to them that they would be permitted to carry this responsibility or to exercise this privilege. Somewhere, therefore, along the line of their lives they have been compelled to make a mental readjustment. Only those who have come in contact with these changes can understand the struggle and deep anxiety that any one experiences in these mental readjustments. In the second place, when the great war came upon us and it was necessary for the nations involved to capitalize every resource they possessed—our women were called upon to help carry this burden by doing what they could to make a success of the gigantic undertaking that the world had assumed. The women of our country were therefore asked to take many positions that had been open to men only before that time. We learned that women could do many things, which before the war had been assigned to men exclusively, as well or even better than men. This condition has forced upon our young women another adjustment in thinking and in conduct that was not dreamed of twenty years ago.

Another thing has taken place, especially in college life. No matter what we may say about the matter today, twenty-five years ago it was not believed that women, except in a few cases, could master the same curriculum that had been assigned to men. We have found from experience that the young women in our colleges and universities can perform with success the same high tasks and do the same deep thinking that was supposed to obtain only in the case of men a few years ago. This independence in thinking has in many cases even shocked some of our best citizens. There

were many older people, and I thoroughly sympathize with them in their views, who hoped that our young women, in spite of the changing civilization might continue in the old paths with reference to their conduct, mode of life and intellectual activities. No matter how much we may regret the fact, our young women have been impelled by a force for which they are not responsible to meet this new situation in the progress of civilization.

Modern life presents a complexity that has taken the place of the simplicity of the past. Until a few years ago the mode of travel was so slow and uncertain that everything revolved around the home. The girls knew almost nothing beyond home and the immediate neighborhood. The automobile has revolutionized life from this standpoint. You and I have helped to bring about this condition, and I feel we should be somewhat sympathetic at least in the attempts of our young people to adjust themselves to a mode of life and living for which they are in no way responsible. I might continue this discussion almost indefinitely, indicating how thoroughly and completely life has changed within recent times, but time does not permit me to do this. I hope this brief outline will lead us to approach the answer to the second question asked, and that is, how can we best help our young people to adjust themselves to the condition which has been imposed upon them by modern civilization. I cannot deal with this phase of the question at any length. I shall only attempt to make a few simple suggestions. In the first place, it cannot be accomplished by unsympathetic criticism, or by attempting to impose upon them the restrictions which the former civilization forced them to accept without question. This nation has been somewhat critical during the past few years, especially toward the young life in our colleges, and I have made a plea on every occasion where an opportunity was afforded for sympathy and co-operation in meeting the large responsibilities that rest upon me and the other mem-

bers of the faculty in trying to guide the destiny of this college.

The colleges and universities of this country have in many cases been censured and even condemned by certain of our citizens. The burden upon the colleges and universities, and their failure to carry this burden in a generous way, is all too well known. These young people come to the colleges, however, from the homes, the schools and the churches with certain tendencies, modes of thinking, and certain conceptions of life for which the colleges are in no way responsible, and I make the same plea here and now that I have been making for the sympathy and help of the alumnae in trying to adjust ourselves and adjust the lives of our young women to the highest possible ideals of conduct and service. I think I am within the bounds of truth when I say that the faculty of this college is earnestly and unceasingly working along this line. During the last few years many college presidents and other officials have simply been crushed in their attempt to carry this heavy load. It seems to me that I can come to you alumnae at this time and confidently ask for your cordial cooperation and sympathy in the attempts of the faculty of your college to perform its mission in guiding the young women of this state. The point I am trying to make is simply this: If we wish to guide the young life of this generation it must not be attempted by force, but by a thorough understanding of the complex problems that it is meeting and trying to solve. Of course no one can understand better than I do that some of our young people have been wrecked in this struggle for readjustment, but I can say without any hesitation that on the whole the young women at this college are as fine and wholesome in their lives as any crowd of young people that has ever assembled at this or any other institution. I have said these things because I felt that they ought to be said to you alumnae at this time, and I confidently rely upon you to

help along this line in the most generous manner. I ask you to pardon me for a personal reference. I have served your college for twenty-three years, and I very naturally have some ambitions for it. It is my hope that it will always be a place where the principles given to the world by Christ in the Sermon on the Mount will be the controlling influence of both faculty and students. It is also my hope that we shall have at this college the finest democracy to be found in North Carolina, where we shall have honesty in thinking without hypocrisy or pretense, and where the students and faculty shall always strive for "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report," and that we may all constantly "*think on these things*".



PRESIDENT FOUST ABROAD

President Julius I. Foust sailed on Saturday, June 20, on board the Adriatic, to spend the summer abroad. He was accompanied by his brother, Supt. T. R. Foust, of Guilford County. News has been received of their safe arrival in Liverpool. President Foust's plans include England, Scotland, and the continent. We are sure that the alumnae everywhere are hearing with pleasure that our president is having this well earned though short release from his arduous duties at the college. Our warmest good wishes are with him.

Previous to his departure from the college, the administrative staff presented him with a pair of handsome binoculars, with the following card:

"We send you these glasses that you may look back and see a little clearer the devotion in our hearts for you; and that you may look forward and see the happiest vacation of all your life."

We expect President Foust back at the college early in September.

Social Service As a Profession for Women

By Caroline Goforth Hogue, '17

[This is the second of a series written by alumnae on Professions for Women. Mrs. Hogue writes on "Social Service" from the standpoint of her experience as chief probation officer in Judge Ben Lindsey's famous juvenile court in Denver. After graduating from the college, Mrs. Hogue studied at the State University and at Columbia, went abroad, studying industrial conditions, and for a while previous to her work with the juvenile court was connected with the Y. W. C. A. in Denver. She brings to this article authority both of preparation and of a notable experience. Mrs. Hogue is married now and lives in Harrisburg, Pa.]



My husband is wont to say that now that I have taken charge of a major delinquent I can undoubtedly speak with greater clarity and larger authority of the problems of minor delinquents. These problems quite consumed

me during the two and a half years I was with Judge Ben Lindsey as his chief probation officer, a task that I left on December fifth to be married.

The News asked me in the early fall to write about my work in Denver. At that time I was engrossed not only in my work but in the campaign of Judge Lindsey for re-election against a candidate of the Ku Klux Klan. I had in the back of my mind the event that was to take me away from the court in early December, and asked for permission to wait until later to prepare the article. I cannot now say why on earth I thought I should have more time after marriage. Never such a consuming task! A five-room apartment to furnish and care for, and a husband to reclaim from several years of "restaurantitis," put the full program of court work in the shade! But I love it immensely, and find my "careering" self becoming as "domestic as a plate." I must pull myself out of this new "job", and tell you, dear fellow alumnae, of my "notable" (why isn't marriage notable, I want to know?) term

of service as a juvenile court official. I entered the work with Judge Lindsey with no special training. It was a big risk he ran to appoint me "right off the bat" when his former chief probation officer resigned to practice law. But I accepted with the avidity of one long thirsty for something suddenly and unexpectedly put before her. Though unconscious of it, I seemed always to have wanted just this sort of work.

As in a Shakespearean play, there was no introduction. I found myself instantly *in medias res*; problems rising thick and fast about me.

Judge Lindsey's philosophy for the court captured me at once, being the kind of person who requires that any work I attempt shall have back of it a philosophy that appeals to my humanized emotions and my best intelligence. I simply could not have worked with a judge who was a stereotyped moralist, legalist or a sentimentalist. In all my life I never met anyone who combined a scientific approach with so large a spirit of humanness and so fine an instinct for equity as the Judge. A sense of humor not only gave proportion to all things around him, but illuminated human problems for him and opened up human hearts to him. To work with the Judge was to be free to act in any situation, even the most delicate and difficult, according to the best light that was mine and the highest kindness. In the first long interview we had, he told me of his desire that as much of the work of my department as possible

be handled in an informal, personal way. "Nine-tenths of the complaints against children," he said, "can be dealt with by a wise probation officer without any resort to legal or judicial action." In this way, the child is protected from a court "record", and incidentally an overharrassed judge spared a host of minor troubles, and court records kept at a minimum. "Juvenile court officers should be artists in human relations", he used to tell us. Always there was the inspiration of the big ideal of the Judge for the work of the court, and the most exhilarating freedom to "set to" and realize that ideal. When I made my last yearly report to the Judge, it was with a measure of satisfaction that I realized that, with the help of those working with me, complaints involving three thousand children had been handled without taking more than three hundred cases to the Judge for adjudication. Of this number, only fifty commitments were made to industrial schools or reform institutions.

Human artistry indeed it takes in court work. One is dealing constantly with overwrought people. Irate complainants with vicious intent to see that the offender suffers the full penalty of the law, weeping mothers crushed with shame, frightened, cowed, stubborn children—a myriad other conflicts and combinations of human emotions, demands and prejudices must be dealt with. All ready-made conventional approaches must be thrown galley west, for every situation is a different one and requires the mobility of a humanized mind. There is no room for the orthodox moralist in a juvenile court. Child life demands a *forthright human person* for its friendly mentor. It is just here, I think, that teachers often fail to get the fullness of joy and response from their job. I must beware, or I shall do what I so dislike in others—"preach."

Shall I tell you a story to illustrate the futility of a fixed idea, even a noble one? I think I shall. I dealt almost entirely with boys, and because of this,

and of the heaviness of the work, had to develop a straight-from-the-shoulder method. One rainy afternoon, when work was less fast and furious than usual, my mind became mellowed by a sort of religious contemplation of human differences and difficulties, and of the need of meeting these in the way of reconciliation and of love rather than of force. The telephone aroused me from my reverie, and presented me with a complaint from an angry female taxpayer. In high nasal wrath she demanded to know if she could "git jessice" in behalf of her son who had been hit on the nose by a "—— barbarian." She described how the precious blood was pouring from her darling's nostrils, flowing even to the sidewalk. I assured her that we would come to her rescue, got the name and address of her son's assailant and sent for him post haste. Instead of a "tough guy," 'twas a nice pink and white little lad of ten who came into my office to receive the mellow benediction of my rainy day philosophy of love. I sat him down beside me and talked long, and I felt impressively to him of the futility of seeking to settle quarrels by fighting. In simple terms, I placed before him the nobler way of reconciliation. With what seemed amazing intentness and agreement he followed me. Finally, I summed up the situation. "Now, you see, don't you, that it did no good to hit Glenn on the nose when you quarrelled about the pop gun? You hurt him terribly, bloodied up his nose and clothes, and even the sidewalk. You got brought to the Juvenile Court, and nothing was gained after all." His eager eyes seemed to bespeak his full appreciation of the lofty plane of my appeal. "Now, what do you think you should have done, Charles?" His face puckered like that of a child trying to solve a puzzle or a riddle, then glowed with satisfaction at having found the right answer as he exclaimed, "I guess I orter hit 'im in the belly!"

But I must tell you more of the principles on which our work was based. I

believe these principles to be essentially Christian as well as scientific. Lying and evasion of the full truth are the product of fear in most instances. Of course there are some psychopathic liars. If you would get the truth (and no constructive work can be done on any other basis) you must remove all fear, and establish confidence. This method is peculiarly essential in dealing with girls. They are generally considered to be more prone to lie than boys, but it is only because they are forced to pay a much larger price for being found out that they are slower to confess. When met with love, understanding and care, as in Judge Lindsey's court work, they are as honest as—if not more honest than—boys.

It is because of the Judge's great genius for getting the truth through love, and not through intimidation or by third degree methods, that lawyers rarely appear in our court, except in domestic relations cases involving adults. The minute a lawyer appears, unless he is exceedingly wise, the emphasis shifts from the truth of the situation to the issues of defense and conviction. To the Judge, the child and his integrity are the units of chief value—not the salvaging of property damaged or of an outraged moral or legal code. In our present order of society, it takes perpetual alertness and infinite perseverance to see that the *child value* says on top.

Growing out of the principle of removing fear is that of establishing self-respect and self-confidence in the child. Growth of character cannot be achieved in shame and humiliation. These emotions come at times to all—but they are valleys to pass through, not to dwell in. Intelligent study of every child offender should prepare a probation officer to work out a pathway for the child to travel in to a self-respecting life. "Probation", says the Judge, "means overcoming bad things by doing good things." Simple is that statement, and profound—an echo of the words of the

Man of Galilee, who so perfectly loved and understood children.

The Judge never sends an officer or a guard with a boy or girl whom he commits to an industrial school. The offender goes alone because he is no "sneak". In the whole twenty-five years of the court's existence only three children have failed to justify this confidence placed in them by the Judge.

In juvenile court work, as in any kind of social work, one becomes arid and ineffectual if he applies even the best of principles "wholesale." Every individual case requires a special application, and often adaption, of principles. The normal-minded individual makes, on the whole, the expected response. But there are the subnormals and the abnormals, the psychopathic cases that baffle the belief that "any good theory ought to work." We made every effort to give physical, mental and psychiatric examination in all cases. Facilities were inadequate, but such results as we were able to obtain convinced us that we must not stop until every child was examined physically and mentally by competent specialists, *before he was "tried."*

I could write on and on, but I have already consumed the space allotted to me. I cannot close, however, without saying that I do not believe that "feeble-mindedness", "illiteracy", "broken homes", "original sin", or any other of the commonly ascribed, patent causes are responsible for juvenile delinquency. If there is any one chief cause, I believe it to lie in social and economic conditions for which adults, and not children, are responsible.



THE WEIL FELLOWSHIP

About two years ago Mrs. Henry Weil, of Goldsboro, established at the college in memory of her late husband a fund known as the Henry Weil Fellowship Fund. Under the terms formulated by the committee in accordance with the

directions given by Mrs. Weil, the proceeds from \$6,000 shall be awarded each year to a member of the graduating class, or under certain conditions to an alumna of the college, who meets the requirements of the award. Last year Miss Julia Ross, of Asheboro, of the class of 1924, was awarded the fellowship.

The committee this year for conference with President Foust in awarding the prize was composed of Miss Gertrude Mendenhall, chairman, Dr. Virginia

Ragsdale, and Miss Harriett Elliott. The committee met twice and found it somewhat difficult to reach a decision. But after considering the matter from every viewpoint, the committee, together with President Foust, decided to award the Weil Fellowship to Margaret Bridgers, of Tarboro, class of 1925.

According to the records, Miss Bridgers made the highest average grade of any member of her class during her four years as a student at the college.

What Present Day College Girls Are Thinking

By Edna Harvey, '25

[In this day when college students everywhere are on trial as never before, when there is doubt about their seriousness of purpose, even their wholesomeness; when their power really to think is not infrequently questioned, we are glad to publish this paper which was read at the general assembly meeting on Alumnae Day.]

In most of the girls' rooms, probably on the side of the mirror, you would have found before the packing season began a little card, such as was given every student by a committee of the Y. W. C. A., having the following verse:

"Seeking the paths of knowledge,
In the age-long quest of truth;
Walking with faith and courage,
Glowing with joyous youth;
This is the test of duty:
Faithful and firm and free,
This is the highest beauty,
We seek at N. C. C."

All of us are not thinking. To some the quest of truth means little more than the acquiring of information from textbooks, the taking without questioning the instructor's ideas, or what the instructor has learned from others. There is, however, some real thinking going on among some—it would be impossible to say exactly how large or how small the number. The depth of the thinking varies with different individuals.

I do not think I am exaggerating when I say that of those who have seriously considered the question, there is none who would deny that she or anyone else

has the right to think. We believe not only that we have the right to think, but more than that, it is our duty—a service we should render mankind. We are perfectly aware of the fact that we have not realized a new idea when we realize that freedom of thought is essential to material, mental and spiritual progress.

The champions of freedom of thought as a means of knowing the truth have been numerous since early times. Among the Greeks there was Socrates who was always asking thought producing questions.

Was there ever anyone more free in his thinking and teaching—anyone less bound by custom and tradition than Jesus? Jesus dared think and preach a doctrine than which no other has ever been more radical.

John, the Apostle, in his first epistle to the Thessalonians, said: "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good."

Christianity was condemned because it differed from the prevailing beliefs and ideas. Early opponents to Christianity tried to stop its spread by preventing the circulation of its ideas and thus prohibiting individual thinking.

In his *Arcopagitica* Milton asserts that knowledge cannot defile, that a conclusion reached after careful investigation and reasoning is worth infinitely more than the same conclusion, no matter how true it be, passed on to you by another and accepted by you because someone else believes it to be true. He warns us against coming to the stage where, having attained a measure of truth, we accept what we know for the whole truth, and do not ourselves go further in the search or permit others to do so.

It is trite to mention the many scientific discoveries and improvements of the last fifty years, but we do not so often consider the thinking, the attempt to go deeper than the ordinarily accepted ideas of life, the laborious investigation required to bring about such material improvements.

Believing that social progress may be brought about in proportion to man's knowledge of the truth, the majority of the students of our college are exercising the right of thinking. With this attitude of mind, the majority of us are willing to question the whole status quo. We are willing by study and research to see as best we can what our present institutions are, upon what principles they are based, and how they affect mankind.

Few of the sixteen hundred of us are 100% Americans in the sense of "My country, right or wrong." We are coming to alter the phrase to "My country, may she be right." We cannot study history intelligently without realizing the absurdity of the sentiment that America has and can make no mistake. As a whole, I think we are fairly internationally minded.

It would be impossible to say what is the representative attitude towards war. Certainly there has been much discussion on our campus this year of war and there is a strong sentiment among a group against it. There are few, if any, pacifists among us; but many realize the absurdity of war, some thinking that probably through education and spread of the facts concerning the causes of war

and by removing some of the causes, we might bring about world peace: a few thinking that while war is a silly thing it is something we cannot get rid of.

We realize that racial and national animosities are a source of much evil in the world. This brings us face to face with the negro problem. The most radical among us would not advocate inter-marriage. There is at least a small group who are of the opinion that the negro should be granted political and economic equality. "Certainly," they say, "we should allow no son of God to live under such unsanitary and unwholesome conditions as the majority of the negroes live under." They realize that the negro is capable of great mental and spiritual growth. To the majority of the students, I would say, the negro question doesn't matter. They probably think, "O well, they are as well off as they deserve." There are a few who are keenly prejudiced against the negro and see in his advancement a menace to the American people.

The average college student faces the problem of sex frankly and squarely. We feel that it is not something that we should talk about insinuatingly and shamed-facedly. We think that the light of reason should be applied to this as to other problems. Despite the fact that many of us hope to assert our independence and have careers of our own, the majority of us wish deep down in our heart to marry if we meet the right man. We do not hope for perfect happiness in marriage. However young and romantic we may be, we aren't that illusional: but we do think that the happiest marriage is based upon the union of two people who are compatible, mentally, temperamentally, and physically. We realize that physical attraction should and does play an important part in marriage, but we think there is serious danger of overestimating the physical part. A marriage based upon the physical only is bound to be a failure.

What do we think of divorce? Most of us hate the thought that maybe at

times it is necessary. The majority of us think that if there are children the first duty is to the children. Different circumstances determine what effect divorce would have upon them. If there are no children, then let individual happiness determine the issue.

Most of us think that although different because of her environment, the 20th century flapper really may not be any worse than the 19th century flirt. Certainly few of us believe in promiscuous love-making.

A few may justify it, but the average college girl hates the double standard.

We are coming more and more to realize that we are not living and teaching Christianity. Jesus said "Love your enemy." We add a footnote, "Love your enemy when it is not expedient to do otherwise." During the late war few thought to apply Jesus' principle of love to the Germans. Around us we see thousands of our brothers slaves to the machine and to the masters of industry. We allow such conditions as cause millions of accidents and thousands of deaths yearly, when Jesus placed the emphasis upon individual life. Yes, we are coming to see that we have added footnote after footnote, thus distorting the real Christianity.

There are only a very few who would question the divinity of Christ. To them he loses none of his beauty by not being divine. They think of him as one who lived and taught the greatest social

principles the world has ever known. He is divine only in the sense that in as much as he expresses good, truth, he expresses God.

There are a few girls on our campus who are willing to take on faith the religious ideas that have been taught them. Some are so sure that what they believe is right and so afraid that they might be convinced differently that they are hesitant to discuss their ideas on religion.

Many of us are not afraid to question, to doubt that there is a God, but when we look at the mighty works of nature, the flowers, the sun, the moon, and the stars with their orderly conduct; when we look at man, realizing the great principles for which many have stood, and the ideals for which some have died; when we review the noble aspirations of mankind, we are convinced that there is a God. We differ in our conception of Him. The majority conceive Him to be a personal God. Some of us think of God as the natural forces, the laws of nature; others think of Him as the great spiritual forces motivating mankind and directing and controlling life.

It has been impossible for me to present to you in a few minutes all that the students on our campus are thinking. May I repeat in conclusion that most of us are thinking, and most of us believe by thinking and by putting into practice those ideals we find highest and noblest, we may best live our motto, *Service*.

Our Letter Box

[We commend to you as a bit of delightful summer reading this letter from Eleanore Elliott Carroll, '07. The Carroll family was abroad last year, where Doctor Carroll, on leave of absence as Dean of the School of Commerce at the State University, spent the year studying conditions in Europe.]

Villa Tanit, St. Raphael (Var),
France.

Dear Clara Byrd:

How you have haunted me these last four months since your polite request for a letter came to me in London! Woman, didn't you know that I am cursed with a perfectly spite-

ful conscience about letters that I am supposed to owe, without being possessed of the necessary driving power to satisfy that conscience? Wherefore, have I suffered pangs realizing that I should assemble my wits and write that letter, and it has eaten on me—yea verily, but always there was another pressing personal letter debt that must be paid first, or I must wait until I had rested up from one more jaunt, or until I had tuned in with another nurse for les enfants.

Anyhow, what in the world did you think a letter of mine would be worth? Don't you know that nobody enjoys reading Baedeker-hash unless he has already seen what B's talking

about—and then he doesn't need to? The point is, therefore, that I'm not writing this for publication, but purely for the repose of my own soul—and for the extreme self-respect with which I can walk right up and meet you next time I have the chance, knowing that within certain strict limits set by nature I have performed my duty, even though four months late.

The pilgrimage of ours, you must know in the beginning, differed from all others of a sabbatical nature in that I was improvident enough to permit the seventh year of our academic connections to coincide with the second year of my infant's life, and was then unsound enough to say I'd ignore the coincidence and go tripping anyhow. The first problem to meet was how to assure all the comforts of home to said infant in any circumstances or surrounding, and the product of a full year's research on this subject resulted in an array of baggage that struck terror to the heart of the poor commander of an expedition for rest and study. You might insert an advertisement in the News to the effect that anyone else who is touched in the head with the idea of traveling with a real baby can confer with me and will receive absolutely gratis the fruits of my year's research and my subsequent year's experience. I forbear to give further details to one who is not apt to require them!

And then we went to London! Once upon a time when I was about fifteen I wrote a perfectly scrumptious "essay" on Westminster Abbey. (I believe it's my mother's estimate that I'm giving you.) As well as I remember, it was a hodge-podge of facts compiled from Washington Irving, Stoddard, and the Encyclopaedia Britannica with some marvelous dictation of my own thrown in. I recall with what a complacent feeling I always read a sentence containing "immutability". Well, the sight of these spectacles and twenty years added experience plus have made me timid about undertaking to rival the travelogists, and so I confine myself to my own reactions to things and people seen—a subject upon which nobody else has any information at all!

The first achievement of my London season was leisure to go whither I would in a nine hour interval—to read, to go to the good plays, good music, good lectures, to see the spots in London long familiar from reading, even to go as far afield as Oxford, Stratford, Cambridge, Canterbury, St. Albans, Windsor, Eton College, Stokes Pages. So peak number one was my excellent nurse—the finest sight London had for me!

Number two was inevitably Bernard Shaw. I heard him lecture twice, and I felt as if I had been connected up with a dynamo for the length of time he spoke. I don't know whenever I've seen a person whose dominant tone was so unified. He is brilliant, not in the ordinarily accepted sense only, but in person, with shining white hair and beard, shining teeth, eyes that flash a challenge to the intellect of the world, a body so full of potential energy, so lithe and slender and well-knit that it seems it should belong to a man thirty years younger than G. B. S. His manner in speaking is so incisive, clear cut, finished, that to save me,

I could never have achieved a come-back, knowing that it would be to invite murder! His humor in his lectures as in his plays is devastating, his replies to questioners demolishing. And yet he seems a likable person in spite of such super-man qualities.

Peak number three was the Cathedral of Canterbury. Perhaps if I had seen the cathedrals in Italy and France first I might not have felt such a thrill over Canterbury. But it was my first great ancient Gothic cathedral and its superb vista from end to end, its exquisite nave, its historic spots which if not still actually blood stained are still suggestive enough of martyrdoms—all these entered upon virgin soil, and I loved it.

Peak number four was the chapel of New College in Oxford. The one that has the Joshua Reynolds painted window, some very exquisite mediaeval glass, and a reredos of carved saints.

But if I tried to describe all the thrills those first three months offered I'd be writing until time to sail for home! We finally, to complete our program for the year, had to leave London and with it our well-beloved nurse who was a young thing—couldn't leave her mother! And we entered France and a period of great unrest at the same time. The period of unrest was attributable equally to eye and stomach teeth belonging to small Elliott and to a succession of nurses who weren't satisfactory, to our unfamiliarity with the French language, and our naive expectation of finding a people among whom it was the style to speak a reasonable amount of truth, sell honest goods, and keep one's promises. Two months was sufficient time to remedy these difficulties, however, and the latter portion of our stay among the French has been far happier than the first. The charms of Paris were somewhat obscured to us by the aforementioned difficulties, but as we expect to return there for a visit on the way home we suspend judgment. The Riviera, which has been our home for nearly four months, is as lovely as its press agents have claimed, and that's admitting everything. We have a little villa at St. Raphael which commands a splendid view of the Mediterranean from the pergola, and of the encircling mountains from the rear, and are extremely happy—all of us, basking in the sunshine which has a brilliance lacking elsewhere in Europe, but common to our April weather. January had but one rainy day. The rest of the time has been splotched with rainy days that make us properly appreciate true Riviera weather. But don't let anybody tell you that when wintering on the Riviera you won't need your warm clothes! I'm still forced to cling to those that England drove me to adopt in September—and they and I feel we've been long together.

Nice and Cannes are the cities to which most moneyed Americans go, but they aren't half so attractive as the smaller towns along the Mediterranean. Of course Monte Carlo is a perfect little jewel in the loveliest possible setting, but it appeals to me as a place to spend an interested day—no longer. Perhaps if I had what it takes to lose 100,000 francs cheerfully in an hour, as I saw one very chic young

France do, I'd find the attraction that holds others here for a longer period!

During February Dudley and the eldest son and I got away for a trip into Italy that was the most satisfactory brief period we have had. We followed all the traditions, I believe, had an audience with the Pope, who gave my bambino an individual blessing, and who incidentally looks much more practical, forceful, benevolent, and interesting than I expected a gentleman in his position to be, roamed around Vesuvius and Pompeii, won ourselves two ribbons in the wonderful galleries of Florence, lost our hearts to Venice and squandered our excess ducats in the Venetian shops, found new thrills in the Milan cathedral and in the opera there—and came home poorer for the skill of a pickpocket, but infinitely richer in certain commodities that thieves cannot break through and steal.

And so, here we are on the the home stretch. I've a husband somewhere in Central Europe, meandering through Austria, Czecho-Slovakia, Germany and Switzerland, studying economic conditions and reforms. And my Armenian nurse and Italian femme-de-ménage are keeping the small establishment together in his ab-

sence. Tomorrow Norma Stewart Perry and her husband and step-son are coming down from Paris to spend Easter with me here. Norma is lovelier than ever since she married and happy as she should be. I'm afraid, however, that she is going to remain in expatriate, for Paris seems still to her the sum of all things desirable.

I suppose I'm incorrigible, but America still looks better to me than any other country in the world. Having been sunned in the culture and art of the old world for these many months, I'm able to see where we haven't yet achieved the sort of thing they point to with such pride. But they can't discourage me about the future. The hopefulness of life with us promises anything and everything good and fine as potentialities.

Please greet my several friends on the faculty for me with affection. They grow fewer each year, or are outnumbered with strangers, but that only intensifies my loyalty to them.

And for yourself, excluded from the foregoing paragraph, I send a conditional pardon for chasing me to Europe—the condition being, of course, that thou shalt go and do likewise.

Affectionately yours,
Eleanore E. Carroll.

With the Organizations

NORFOLK-PORTSMOUTH ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Meeting Five. This was held on February 7, with Misses Lottie and Jennie Eagle, at their apartment. Eleven members were present, including one of our juniors, little Miss Jones, daughter of Mrs. Leslie Jones. Marie Buys Hardison, the president, presided. Plans were perfected for a card party at the Southland Hotel to be given for the purpose of raising money on our pledge to the Student-Alumnae building. A short social hour followed, during which light refreshments were served.

Meeting Six. This took place at the Y. W. C. A. in Norfolk—our regular place of meeting—with the usual attendance of active members. A report on the proceeds of the card party was made. The sum, though not large, was encouraging. It enabled us, together with certain other donations, to make a payment of forty dollars on our pledge.

Meeting Seven. We met with Mrs. Eva Stevenson Horsly, at her home. Twelve members were present, including a recent junior member, Gibson Harman, son of Mrs. Anna Wall Harman. Plans were made for a rummage sale, the proceeds of which are to be added to our building fund. During the social hour the hostess served cream and cake of her own making. At this writing, one more meeting for the year has been planned, to be held with Mary Johnson, on Redgate Avenue, Norfolk.

Lottie Eagle, Secretary.

GASTON COUNTY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

The Gaston County alumnae of the North Carolina College for Women held a most enjoyable banquet the evening of April 30, at the Colonial Tea Room. The banquet table extended the length of two rooms thrown en suite. A connecting archway above the center of the table was entwined with sprays of ivy and from the top of the arch was suspended a crystal basket of deep pink roses. On the table crystal vases, containing pink roses, alternated with lighted candles in silver sticks. An elaborate five-course dinner was served to thirty-one alumnae with the president, Miss Minnie Lee Peedin, acting as toastmistress.

Mrs. John R. Rankin said grace, after which the college song was sung, with Miss Annie Hornaday as leader. Brief, entertaining talks were made by Miss Sue Ramsey Johnston, Miss Sara Hamilton, Mrs. John R. Rankin, Mrs. Joe S. Wray and Mrs. A. A. Armstrong. Misses Rudisill and Lucille Mason, assisted by Mrs. Wray, Mrs. Ben Guion and Misses Davenport, Johnson, Leroy, Miller, Hollister and others, very cleverly staged a "tragedy in three acts" called "Why Girls Leave Home," which proved to be a burlesque on a students' mass meeting at college.

The report of the nominating committee was given by Mrs. Everett Jordan and the following officers elected for another year: Miss Sue Ramsey Johnston, president; Miss Helen Reid, of Lowell, vice-president; Mrs. C. C. Dawson, of Cramerton, secretary; and Miss Mary Louise Carr, treasurer.

Among the Classes

CLASS OF 1893

Minnie Hampton Eliason (Mrs. W. A.), Statesville, had a daughter, Mary, in the graduating class this year. She has another daughter whom she is planning to send to the college soon. Mrs. Eliason was one of the class sponsors for the Senior Class of Mitchell College where she is teaching Bible.

Carrie Mullins Hunter (Mrs. W. H.), Greensboro, has had two daughters to graduate from the college, Zelian and Elizabeth. Elizabeth is studying medicine at the University of Michigan. Two other daughters, one of whom is married, have been students at the college; and the youngest daughter will be a junior next year. Mrs. Hunter with her husband and Zelian, are spending a month travelling in the west.

Maude Broadway Goodwin (Mrs. E. McK.), Morganton, has had three daughters to graduate from the college, Maude ('25), Louise and Miriam. Another daughter will be a junior next year. Mrs. Goodwin is very active in church and community.

Margaret McIver Bowen (Mrs. R.), Lillington, has a son and a daughter. She has revived her old love for teaching and is a member of the faculty of the Lillington schools. She wrote: "I appreciate very much the many cordial invitations I have received to attend commencement, and regret more than I can say that it will be impossible for me to come."

Annie M. Page is teaching in Augusta, Ga. She is spending part of the summer in Greensboro, and regrets that her school did not close in time for her to reach Greensboro for her class reunion.

Mattie L. Bolton Matthews (Mrs. J. C.), has one living child, a daughter, fifteen years old. She writes: "Best wishes for the success of every enterprise undertaken by North Carolina College for Women!"

Bertha M. Lee is at her home in Mocksville, where she and her sister are caring for their invalid mother, now nearly eighty-three, keeping the house and gardening. Miss Lee writes that with the help of a colored boy she is the gardener. She is also chief nurse, while her sister is housekeeper. Her missionary brother and his son are in the United States for the first time in ten years, and the family is enjoying the happy reunion.

Lizzie Lee Williams Smith (Mrs. Geo. B.), was eager to attend her class reunion, but at that time one of her daughters was graduating from high school and the twins were finishing grammar grade. "I shall have to stay by the job and see them safely through," she wrote. "I shall be thinking of the bunch on June 6th."

Zella McCulloch Cheek (Mrs. T. J.) lives in Washington, D. C. Her address is 54 V St., N. W. She has been in Washington for the past eight years, where she entered the

civil service. She has two married daughters, and one son now in his second year in high school. She is also "grandmother" to three adorable children.

CLASS OF 1897

Lyda Humber Brandt is living in Florence, S. C. She sent a picture of her son for the baby show, adding that she would like so much to be present, and that she is hoping to be ready for a visit to the college before long.

Nellie Bond Askew (Mrs. E. S.), Merryhill, spent the commencement season at the college. It had been a long while since she had been among us. She was a real pleasure to her friends.

Willie Watson (Mrs. E. T. Dickinson) lives in Greenville, N. C.

Mary Faison DeVane is city librarian, Goldsboro. She was recently elected president of the Woman's Club.

CLASS OF 1901

Bertha Sugg McCullen (Mrs. O. L.), Faison, was among our commencement visitors. Needless to add, we enjoyed her thoroughly. "Glory be," she wrote, "after an absence of seventeen years, I am coming back!"

Eunice Kirkpatrick Rankin (Mrs. J. L.), is living in Atlanta, Ga. She is very active in the First Presbyterian Church, of which she is a member. Her pastor, Dr. Lyons, who preached the commencement sermon, paid tribute to her fine work.

Frances Womble, a member of the faculty in the English department at the college, is studying at Chicago University this summer.

CLASS OF 1903

Mary Horne Bridgers spent the commencement season with us—the first time she had visited the college since graduation. She is still teaching. Her niece, Margaret Bridgers, '25, won the Weil Fellowship, making the highest average grade of any member of the Senior class during the four years. She also won the Murphy prize for the best essay on a subject dealing with North Carolina history.

Pearl Wyche was recently elected treasurer of the Southern Textile Social Service Association, which met in Charlotte.

CLASS OF 1905

Mary Wills McCulloch, Class Secretary

Louise Dixon Crane (Mrs. C. L.), is at her home in Hickory, after four years in the African Congo. She wrote: "I wish so much I could attend commencement, but after our long journey of three months I feel that I need to stay home for a little while.

Our ten-year-old boy, who has been here while we were in the Congo, is having a great time getting acquainted with his sister and brothers. Give my love to all the '05's who may be there."

Elizabeth Crowell was here for commencement. We were happy to have her.

Bessie Heath Daniel writes from "Cedar-farm," near Roxboro, of her regret at not being able to come to commencement. She is doing fine work in her county along social service lines.

Ruth Fitzgerald has completed a very successful year of study at Columbia University, and is planning to be there again next year. She is teaching in the summer session at the college.

Emma Sharpe Avery (Mrs. Moulton), has a son, Moulton, who will be a sophomore at the University next year. Her small daughter, Emma Sharpe, was the mascot of the class of '25. Alphonso was mascot for the '14's.

May Williams Hicks (Mrs. H. L.) lives in Rocky Mount. She spent part of commencement with us.

Frances Nicholson has given up the schoolroom for a position in the postoffice in Statesville.

Inez Flow presides over a kindergarten in Monroe, and incidentally talks a certain Encyclopedia. If you are interested, write to her.

Kate Finley has firmly established herself in the hearts of the people of Rockingham, where she is principal of the school.

Mary Wills McCulloch is principal of the Proximity school, Greensboro, N. C.

Annie McIver Young, together with her many friends, is enjoying her new home in Irving Park.

Edna Reinhart is Home Demonstration Agent in Alamance County. She is doing a fine work there.

Ethel Harris Kirby is secretary to the dean, Teachers College, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa., which position she has held since March, 1924. Previous to that time, she had various positions in the United States Veterans' Bureau in Philadelphia. At one time she was chief of the stenographic department. Later she worked in the "Contact Unit," writing letters to soldiers and ex-soldiers who wished to prove their eligibility for training under the Federal Board for vocational education. She also worked in the medical section and finance unit for some months. "The work was most interesting and I felt that I was doing my bit, but was glad when the offer came to take the position I am now holding," she wrote. Teachers College is one of about twelve schools and colleges of the University with a total enrollment of 10,000. Teachers College has about 2,400 students. "There are two assistants in our own office and we have the reputation of handling more work than almost any office of its kind in the city. I might write at length about it. We do work in teacher training in the following departments: Academic Subjects, Commercial, Elementary, Junior High School, Kindergar-

ten, Home Economics, Health or Physical Education, Public School Music, Nursing and Nursery School Education. We have two, three and four-year curricula in most of the departments and the teachers we prepare are very highly thought of in the state. Ten out of fifteen of those who passed the examination for supervising principalships were our students. This was an examination for Philadelphia positions."

Elizabeth Powell, who teaches in Oakland, California, expects to be in North Carolina this summer and is planning to visit the college. She wrote: "How I wish it were possible for me to attend the Blue and White reunion; but since I cannot I am sending my best love to them all, especially to my own classmates. My school does not close until June 19, otherwise I should be right there for commencement."

CLASS OF 1908

Rena Lassiter Joyner is living now in Canton, near Asheville, where her husband has recently become pastor of the Baptist Church. Mr. Joyner resigned the pastorate of Temple Church in Wilmington, where he had rendered effective service for a year, in order to accept the Canton call, which had been extended to him by that congregation several times previously.

CLASS OF 1908

Mary Mitchell Sellars, Class Secretary

Claude Umstead Laudemann, Badin, N. C. Husband is a metallurgical engineer in charge of some experimental work for the Aluminum Company of America. He is a graduate of University of Illinois and a Psi Upsilon. They live in Albemarle and he goes over to Badin to work every morning and returns at night. They had a wonderful trip last summer to San Diego, California, to visit his people. Their next trip "home" is to be by way of Panama Canal.

Jessie Smoak Pharr, Wilkesboro, N. C. Happy with her husband, her two boys, her work and their little home. She has been teaching English and Latin in high school, and is at present struggling with the attempt to learn to drive their Ford.

Florence Landis, Washington, D. C. Days have been full with school work. Also interested in Girl Scouts—is organizing a troop in Presbyterian Church. Attended a meeting of officers at Mrs. Herbert Hoover's lovely home not long ago. Mrs. Coolidge recently donned her uniform and reviewed the Scouts at Poles' Theater, a very inspiring sight. Expects to spend the summer in Oxford, Black Mountain and Valle Crucis.

Evelyn Gudger Roberts. Unable to attend Blue and White reunion because she, Mr. Roberts and their two sons were leaving in their car for a trip to Niagara Falls. Her oldest boy, William Gudger, the class baby, is now twelve years old, and will enter high school in September.

Okla Dees Hendley. Spending the summer at Spuyten Duyvil, New York City. She has

one son, Charles, who will be in the 5th grade at Horace Mann School, Teachers College, next year. She writes that she is always glad to have her friends look her up. "We are always in the telephone directory—the only Hendley in New York City."

Bessie Cauble Reardon. At present keeping house for her sister's family in Salisbury. She has a niece in N. C. C. W., Willie Meta Brown, sophomore and marshal. Mr. and Mrs. Reardon were both here for commencement.

Clara Sloan Rankin. Happy with her family in her beautiful new home in Gastonia. Closely allied with civic and church life of her community.

Kate Jeffreys Carmichael. Little daughter, Catherine, dances beautifully (and the larger the audience the better she dances). Of course, she is entirely untaught—what she does is merely spontaneous. Recently did a solo dance at a county commencement.

Edna Duke Johnson lives at St. Pauls. She has two big fine boys. She wrote that she wanted to go to commencement more than she ever wanted to go anywhere, but Duncan took mumps, and she was expecting James to do likewise; so there was no chance to get here.

CLASS OF 1913

Verta Idol Coe, Class Secretary

Carrie Toomer, who has a long and successful record as dietitian at the James Walker Memorial Hospital, in Wilmington, is the proprietor this summer of Belleair Cottage on Wrightsville Beach. Carrie is still on duty at the hospital, but she is also the "power behind the throne" at Wrightsville. If you are already sniffing the salt air in your imagination and contemplating a vacation at the seashore, write to her for her little folder, showing the attractive building, and giving you assurance as to meals, etc., and ask for rates and more especially for reservations!

Myrtle Horney Bradley (Mrs. R. P.), lives in Scotland Neck. We were happy to have her here for commencement. Myrtle taught four years previous to her marriage.

Annie Whitty is Mrs. E. J. Daniel, of Oxford. Her husband is a special agent of the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company. Annie has a daughter, her own namesake, and two sons. We happen to have heard that Annie the second, the only one of school age, made an unusually fine record this year, being perfect in attendance and leading in scholarship the entire year.

Gretchen Taylor Hobbs (Mrs. R. J. M.), has recently moved to Evanston, Ill., where her husband has accepted a position in the legal department of an insurance company. Her new address is 913 Michigan Avenue. She has two fine sons. We shall miss Gretchen from Greensboro and from the college, and will be wishin' and wishin' all the time for her to come back.

Ethel Bollinger Keiger is spending the summer in Asheville with her husband, who is still convalescing from an illness. She has our love and good wishes.

Lizzie Roddick Edgerton writes from Atlanta, where her husband is a practicing physician. Lizzie says she has just reduced from 148 to 127; that she is wearing spectacles and long hair! She has a young son four years old, who gives her constant practice in applying "Mr. Matheson's and Mr. Merritt's psychology." But she isn't sure at this date how things are going to pan out! Lizzie says she hears praises of North Carolina on every hand, and that she believes that back of our progress is the work of our N. C. C. W. girls—work done in every nook and corner of the state.

Our love and sympathy go to Alice Phelps Starr (Mrs. J. W.), Creswell, who was prevented from coming to the reunion because of the serious illness of her husband.

Mary Porter Mitchell, Asheville, has two little girls, five and two.

Minnie Somers Inman, Mt. Airy, has two young sons.

Nell Johnston Toms taught in Wilmington last year. She wrote: "My work in the schools will not be over until too late to get to the reunion—that is the only reason I will not be there. I have thoroughly enjoyed my work and the association with children again (I have none of my own) but I regret now more than I can say that it is keeping me way from my classmates at this time. Love to all of them."

Sadie Rice Reid writes from Columbia, S. C. She has two young sons whose training occupies much of her attention, but she still finds time for club and other activities. Sadie says she has bobbed her hair, but isn't "reconciled" to it yet! She also adds to our joy that she will always be a Tar Heel, wherever she may be, and discusses interestingly the reputation for progress that North Carolina has achieved among other states.

Isabel Pierson Dickens wrote from Enfield. She was planning to spend sometime at Wrightsville Beach with her little son, Pierson, having accepted the invitation of a friend to visit at her cottage.

Eula Alexander Grose was married two years ago and is living in Loray, where she and her husband are both teaching. Eula is very much interested in the working out of some plan whereby the Bible can be systematically taught in the public schools.

Pattie Spurgeon Warren lives in Chapel Hill, where her husband is treasurer of the University. They have a lovely home, and as a result of her husband's love for collecting they have some rare and interesting furnishings. Pattie taught again last year, and incidentally took her "golf" with her husband in making a garden. She writes glowingly about strawberries, peaches and other delectable things.

Florence Mitchell Sanders was prevented from attending her class reunion by the illness of little Florence, Jr., now five and a half. We missed her very much. She has one other child, baby Catherine Fewell. Florence had her reservation made at the college, and all plans for "coming back" complete; and we are doubly disappointed at her absence. Florence's husband is a

druggist in McAdenville. They have a dear little bungalow, built back among the trees, and Florence is a leading spirit in all church and community enterprises.

CLASS OF 1915

Annie Albright, who has been teaching in High Point for several years, and incidentally doing Y. W. C. A. work there during the summer, is now in Hartford Conn., serving as general secretary of the Hartford County Y. W. C. A. while the regular secretary is in Europe. In telling of her many thrills she writes that she has exclusive use of a Dodge automobile for her visits to the various clubs. Her first six weeks are being spent in rounding up the girls for the "Y" camp. The last month will be spent at Camp. The Camp will accommodate about one hundred girls and councillors. Annie will also have with her two "Y" secretaries, from Hartford—the physical director and the girls' secretary. We wish her well, but we shall not like it at all if she lets herself be won away from Tarhelia!

Louise Whitley Rice (Mrs. A. J.), was a welcome visitor on the college campus last spring. Louise's permanent address is Albermarle, but her husband's work with a consulting engineer keeps them traveling much of the time.

Roselle Ditmore McIntosh (Mrs. J. W.), is now living in Lenoir. Her husband was recently elected by the unanimous vote of the school board to the superintendency of the schools of Caldwell County. They have been living in Columbus County. They have one daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

CLASS OF 1916

Octavia Jordan Perry (Mrs. Charles W.), is living in High Point, where her husband is operating a veneer plant. They have recently built a new home. One of her friends writes: "Octavia is still her lovely self;" and then adds, quite irrelevantly, of course: "Her husband is splendid!"

CLASS OF 1917

Anne Daniel Boyd, Class Secretary

Flora Garrett Sharpe (Mrs. Howard D.), lives now in Belmont, Mass. She has a handsome daughter and son, Elizabeth Garrett, and Howard D., Jr. Flora made a visit to her old home in Burlington early this spring, coming also by Greensboro to see her sister, Ethie Garrett Heine.

Olivera Cox Rouse (Mrs. T. W.), is living in Greenville. She sent a picture of herself and her two babies for the Baby Show. We think it is about time she was coming back in person.

Hattie Lee Horton Stall came down from Richmond to be with us during commencement. Hattie Lee taught school for two years after her graduation, then studied shorthand, and after that until her marriage held a position as stenographer and clerk with the railway administration in Richmond. She keeps house in an apartment, and has one son.

Isabel McAlister Leary wrote from Roper of her disappointment at not being able to come back for the reunion. She has an eight months old daughter, Kathryn, and another little daughter, Sarah Frances, five years old. One little daughter died in 1924.

Alice Vaiden Williams has been in New York the past two years studying accompaniment with Frank LaForge, internationally known accompanist and coach. Alice Vaiden has already made a number of public appearances as accompanist for artists in New York. At the present time she is working especially with Gil, a talented young tenor from Spain, and the two of them have acquired quite a local reputation. She always accompanies without notes. She has also appeared in recital at Aeolian Hall on the monthly noon hour programs given by La Forge and his assistant. Her many friends are happy with her in the success she is achieving. She says she has bobbed her hair and wears her dresses short, but that she still looks like a Southern girl! Her sister Sue has recently gone to live with her, and they have an apartment in the Columbia University section.

Louise Maddrey is located in New York City as director of girls' work at Christ Church House, one of the oldest and largest community houses in New York. She was for four years Y. W. C. A. secretary at Winthrop College. Then she spent a year in graduate study at Columbia, which led her into her present position. Louise writes that her work with business and industrial girls, with their many experiences, is most fascinating. O. Henry lived in this section of New York, and drew much of his material from these "westside" girls. The work she is doing is correlated very closely with Teachers College and Union Seminary as a center for field work, and she supervises students who come down to take charge of classes, clubs, etc. Louise has finished the work required at Columbia for her master's degree in Religious Education, and about half her work at Union Seminary. She expects, however, to study a little more next year.

Virgie Rodwell Walters writes from Harrisville, where her husband is pastor of a field of churches. They have one baby daughter, born last February. After her graduation Virgie taught for two years, then entered the Baptist W. M. U. Training School, Louisville, where she graduated in 1921. That fall she was married to Rev. Tom Walters, a student at the Union Theological Seminary. They remained in Louisville two years longer, her husband completing work for his masters' degree, and she doing post graduate work in Greek. Virgie had the distinction of being the first woman graduate in Greek under Dr. A. T. Robertson, recognized as the world's greatest living Greek scholar. In 1923 they came to their present work. She says she has gained all the way from 105 as a senior to 179 pounds as the busy wife of a busy pastor!

Florence Hildebrand Starbuck lives in Winston-Salem. She has one small son.

Lois Campbell Wilson lives in Belmont. She has an unusually attractive little red-haired boy, "Sonny."

Onida Watson Sheppard taught one year at Bryson City, then changed to Badin, where she has been anchored ever since. She is still teaching first grade. Onida has an adorable little girl, five years old, who took part in our Baby Show.

Estelle Dillon Babcock lives in Princeton, N. J., where her husband is a member of the University faculty. She sent a picture of "Daddy and the two boys" for the Baby Show. Estelle taught for two years after graduation in Wilson. The next year she went to Washington, D. C., to do work for the government; also for a private firm. And thereby hangs the tale. She met Captain Babcock, and later in 1921 became an army officer's wife. Estelle has lived in a number of army posts since her marriage—always an interesting experience. But they are glad to be stationed now at Princeton, where they enjoy the intellectual life of the great University. The faculty women are organized as the University League; they give a Faculty Tea each week; have two large meetings a year and do much toward making life pleasant for new people.

Artelee Puett taught for a while after graduation. She then decided she wanted to be a business woman, so she studied stenography. She hasn't yet been able to escape teaching, however, for ever since completing her course she has been head of the commercial department at Belmont. Artelee is studying this summer at the University of Virginia.

Ruth Kernodle McDonald lives in Washington, D. C. She has a son, Mark, and a small daughter, Marjorie Ann.

CLASS OF 1918

Susan Green, Class Secretary

Carrie Cranford was the very first one to write us that she was coming to commencement; so here's where she "heads the list."

Florine Rawlins Hassell is living now in Charlotte, where her husband is in the automobile business.

Inabelle Graves Coleman will sail on July 5th for a tour of Europe. A number of our alumnae will be members of this party. Mattie Morgan, business manager of the Greensboro high school, with whom Inabelle lives in Greensboro, will be with her in the party.

Leone Blanchard Stockard (Mrs. Ben) lives on Springdale Court, near the college. She has a daughter, Nancy, three and a half, and a small son, Ben, Jr., about a year old.

Martha Blakeney Hodges (Mrs. Luther) lives in Leaksville. Her husband is a lieutenant in the U. S. Army. He was recently ordered to Fort McPherson for a short time and Martha accompanied him as far as Atlanta and visited there.

CLASS OF 1919

Eoline Everett is teaching in the Union County Summer School at Monroe. She has given up her work in Roanoke Rapids and will teach in Florida next year.

CLASS OF 1920

Natalie Coffey who has been a member of the Raleigh high school faculty for several years, teaching English, is spending the summer abroad.

CLASS OF 1921

Flossie Foster, Class Secretary

Sadie Moyle Sugg spent several months in Greensboro this winter where her husband was stationed for awhile. They are living now in Duke. Baby Sadie Moyle held court and had a reception all her own when she came with her mother out to the college this spring. We miss 'em!

Frances Black Kellam (Mrs. H. H.), Biscoe, N. C., with her baby was back for the reunion.

Rebekah Marsh Stokes and Baby Rebekah caused us a lot of real disappointment at commencement, but it couldn't be helped, and if you'll read what follows, you'll know why (you ought to see Baby Rebekah's picture, too!) "I have purposely delayed answering your letters about commencement because I've been hoping that in some way I could arrange to be there with you and all the 'Blue and Whites.' But it just can't be done! I'm heartbroken! You see, little Rebekah must have her milk, oat meal, soup, etc., etc., and I simply can't arrange to fix it over there. Anyway, I'll be thinking of you all and wishing with all my heart that I could be there with you. Do give my love to all the girls of '21 and say how sorry and disappointed I am. With the very best wishes for a most glorious and inspiring commencement, yours as ever".

Marion Daniel Jeffries is living in Richmond, Va. Her daughter, Marion Bruce, is now about 21 months old—she took part in the Baby show!

"Love and best wishes to every Blue and White," read the wire from Carrie Belle Ross, Richmond, Va.

Mary H. Blair wrote from Paterson, N. J., where she taught English last year. She is studying a "mixture of art, education, and drama" at Columbia this summer. Mary is much in love with life at Paterson and talks enthusiastically of her friends, her work, and outside activities. Being advisor to a Girl Reserve Group is one of her "pleasant jobs". The Monday Club for teachers, with its luncheon or dinner, songs and stunts; the college club, with its social as well as serious aspects, also claim her attention.

Elizabeth Black is still "addicted" to the schoolroom in Concord. Since she hadn't a husband or baby, she sent an adorable picture of herself and "the best thing I've been able to obtain—a collie pup, Laddie!"

Minnie Rodwell Foster is the wife of a physician at Norlina.

Mary Sue Weaver Allison writes from Franklinton, enclosing a picture of herself and husband taken "a few minutes after the ceremony."

Vera Paschal Sykes writes from Sherbrooke, Iva., Canada, to which place she and her husband have recently moved from Auburn, Maine. She is enthusiastic about her new home.

CLASS OF 1922*Muriel Barnes, Class Secretary*

Lila Bell, who has been a member of the city school faculty in Raleigh, is among those who are traveling in Europe this summer.

Mary John and her sister, Margaret, '24, of Laurinburg, are also traveling with this same party.

Marie Davenport has been carrying around for sometime the imposing title of "International Kiwanian Music Coach". Her work takes her to the Kiwanis Clubs in various sections of the country. She teaches them the Kiwanis songs and puts on minstrels and other stunt performances for the clubs.

CLASS OF 1923

Maitland Sadler, who has been teaching in Rocky Mount for the past two years, and incidentally making a home for her younger brother and sister, will teach in the Roanoke Rapids High School next year. We do not like to lose her as chairman of our Alumnae Association in Nash County, but we congratulate Roanoke Rapids—school, town, alumnae club, and all the rest of it!

Margaret Murray has been a member of the faculty of Salem College for the past two years.

We quote the following from the Hendersonville News about Agnes Jones: "A select chorus of 24 children of the grammar grades of Hendersonville, under the direction of Miss Agnes Jones, won a silver loving cup as first prize in the annual Southern Choir and Choral contest at Spartanburg, S. C., Saturday. Miss Jones was given a silver medal as recognition of her excellent work as director. The chairman of the judges in making his report stated that Hendersonville had won because the children had forced their voices for sweet tones rather than loud tones and that the accompaniment was perfect. The result of the contest proved that the children have been working hard under the supervision of a very capable director".

CLASS OF 1924

*Ethel Royal, President
Cleo Mitchell, Secretary*

Rena Cole was among the commencement visitors; she even came a few days early, to our great pleasure. And this was her fourth visit to the college this year. She closed her letter telling us she was coming, with best wishes "to the best college and the best people in the world!"

Beatrice Holbrook was among those present at commencement. She has had a successful year at Trap Hill, her home, and was invited by the committee to be principal next year. Beatrice says she felt that she wanted more experience before undertaking a position of such responsibility.

Cleo Mitchell was a welcome visitor among us during commencement. She says nothing takes the place of her love for alma mater.

She has had a good year teaching in Chapel Hill.

Mary Green, who did extension work in dramatics for the college last year, will teach in the Junior High School in Greensboro next year.

Annie Lee Yates writes from Salisbury where she taught the past year. She sent her check for the building fund and added, "I'm eager for the day to come when the Student-Alumnae Building will be a reality. The Alumnae News has been coming regularly this winter, and I always stop whatever I happen to be doing until I've read it through."

Julia Ross, of Asheboro, went to Columbia last fall to work toward her M. A. in history. In February she returned home and has been teaching in the graded school in Asheboro. Next fall she is planning to return to Columbia to finish her degree.

Helen Anderson and Margaret Martin have been teaching in Charlotte, and report fine work. Helen is planning to go to New York this summer to teach in a Bible School for six weeks and then travel for six weeks.

Feriba Stough had a very successful year in Gastonia. She taught everything from music to athletics and had no trouble in the variety of subjects. She expects to return next year.

Juanita Matthews and Josephine Robertson have been teaching in Thomasville and their work has been quite enjoyable.

Irma Lee Sadler taught in Middleburg. She taught English, coached dramatics and did all the odd jobs. She is undecided where she will be next year.

Mary Collins Powell spent this year teaching French in Kinston. She is planning to spend next winter at Columbia.

Nancy L. Wright has been in Greenville, S. C., with her sister, Emily, who graduated in 1923. She taught a few months, but on account of poor health gave up her work.

Estelle Cockerham, Inez Crowder, Josephine Setzer and Leata Allen taught in High Point. These girls made a fine record for '24 in the excellent work they accomplished.

Elizabeth Simkins and Evelyn Mendenhall have just completed a successful year as assistants in the library. Elizabeth will return to the library next year, while Evelyn will have charge of the College post office.

Edna Bell was in Marshville this year, teaching history.

Lucille Thornton, Lorene Templeton and Faith Johnson have been in Winston-Salem in the grammar schools. They have all the experiences that go with teaching and some that don't go with a school teacher!

Edith Lindley was in Cliffside along with Mary Weaver. They attempted to take the town by storm and nearly accomplished their aim. Mary expects to return next year.

Ethel Royal, Cleo Mitchell, Ina Mae Leroy, everlasting class officers, will spend the summer at Dr. Kenhart's camp, Camp Yohnalossee, near Blowing Rock.

Mary Falls Grier is attending the summer session at the college. Swimming is one of her subjects!

CLASS OF 1925

Bachelor of Arts: Eliza Rocelia Abbott, Greensboro; Lesta Albright, Graham; Elizabeth Brown Alexander, Monroe; Harriette Davis Alexander, Monroe; Dorothy Sloan Allen, Goldsboro; Vivian Allgood, Roxboro; Malissa Maie Andrews, Durham; Eleanor Houston Armfield, Monroe; Virginia Dure Armstrong, Belmont; Claude Melville Aycock, Rocky Mount; Glennie Estelle Aycock, Fremont; Lela Aycock, Dunn; Mary Louise Bailey, Dunn; Clara Belle Baity, Harmony; Winifred Barwick, Grifton; Esther Baughn, Leaksville; Margaret Bell, Maysville; Ruria Biggs, Red Springs; Edna Lucile Bigham, Huntersville; Margaret Birdsong, Raleigh; Carolyn May Booth, Oxford; Frances Maughmer Brandis, Salisbury; Margaret Battle Bridgers, Tarboro; Lois Thelsey Briggs, Waynesville; Jessie Harper Brown, Monroe; Annie Belle Buie, Red Springs; Katherine Gladys Buie, Franklinville; Alice Abell Burton, Nashville; Sue Bethell Canterbury, Danville, Va.; Emma Alice Chilton, Ararat; Elizabeth Foreman Clarke, Middletown; Mary Harper Cobb, Lumber Bridge; Eliza A. Collins, Wilmington; Ethel Craig, Gastonia; Annie Ethel Crew, Pleasant Hill; Frances Burton Crews, Oxford; Jean Edsworth Culbertson, Woodleaf; Beatrice B. Davis, Wanchese; Iva Davis, Washington, D. C.; Sara Virginia Davis, Tarboro; Edwina Deans, Wilson; Blanche Lee Dellingar, Cherryville; Jane Meadows Dill, New Bern; Julia Lillian Doby, Newsom; Mildred Doxey, Poplar Branch; Elizabeth Duffy, New Bern; Nannie Elizabeth Earle, Wilson; Jessie Edwards, Kinston; Mattie Erma Edwards, Hookerton; Mary Howell Eliason, Statesville; Ida Sue Ervin, Richlands; Elizabeth Savage Etheridge, Elizabeth City; Minnie Julia Evans, Fayetteville; Edith Everett, Plymouth; Margaret Yount Feimster, Newton; Beulah Fleming, Hamptonville; Esther Ellen Fleming, Hamptonville; Clara Simmons Foscue, Maysville; Julia Howard Frank, Fayetteville; Anna Crane French, Draper; Hazel Pender Fry, Bryson City; Collie Garner, Waynesville; Maude Broadway Goodwin, Morganton; Christine Gordon, Monroe; Mae Inez Graham, Fayetteville; Rachael Murrill Grimsley, Kernersville; Ida Virginia Groves, Albemarle; Ruth Pauline Gunter, Sanford; Laura Hall, Belmont; Susie Elizabeth Hargett, Trenton; Katherine Ileita Harkey, Charlotte; Marian Goldie Harris, Raleigh; Ada Melanetha Harris, Thomasville; Edna Pope Harvey, Grifton; Irma Prudence Herring, Clinton; Catherine Hight, Henderson; Margaret Ellen Hight, Henderson; Edna Althea Hoover, Lincolnton; Susan Esther Howard, Morganton; Annie Laurie Hudson, Salisbury; Sara Hunt, Greensboro; Clyde Hunter, Enfield; Kate Olive Hyder, Asheville; Martha Jacobs, Reidsville; Elizabeth May Johnson, Ayden; Nancy Neal Johnson, Yanceyville; Louise Estelle Jones, Seven Springs; Clara Morris Kale, Mt. Holly; Katherine Lorena Kelly, Mooresville; Montie Thessa Kimel, Clemmons; Eleanor Mantha Kornegay, Goldsboro; Nan Lacy, Raleigh; Florence Pugh Landis, Washington, D. C.; Mary Halford Latham, Whitakers; Eva Clay Leach, Raeford; Annie Elliott Lee, Lincolnton; Mabel Lippard, Con-

cord; Maurine Long, Thomasville; Sarah Frances Love, Wilmington; Virginia Grace Lowder, Rutherford College; Thelma Evelyn Lueas, Lueama; Beatrice Helen McCracken, Fairview; Harriet Bellamy McDonald, Wilmington; Margaret Frances McKenzie, Gibson; Olive McKinnon, Laurinburg; Ola Carson McLeland, Stony Point; Carolyn Jean McNairy, Greensboro; Blanche Ruth Mason, Rosemary; Velma Dure Mathews, High Point; E. Lee Reid Maxwell, Lewisburg, W. Va.; Estelle Lenza Mendenhall, Greensboro; Lucile Meredith, New Bern; Mary Lee Miller, Hamptonville; Elizabeth Mateer Minor, Raleigh; Estelle Mitchell, Cleveland; Mary Clare Monk, Goldsboro; Cornelia Rose Moore, Red Springs; Lillian Fields Moore, Greensboro; Mary Belo Moore, New Bern; Mary Elizabeth Morris, Goldsboro; Ellen Elizabeth Nash, Goldsboro; Rosalyn Nix, Shelby; Vendetta Noble, Deep Run; Fannie Hardin Northrop, Wilmington; Rebecca Jane Norwood, Monroe; Blanche Mozzelle Owen, Mt. Airy; Florence Dockery Pannill, Greensboro; Lisbeth Harriet Parrott, Kinston; Margaret Ray Patterson, Greensboro; Marion Sheppard Piatt, Durham; Launa Evelyn Pope, Tillery; Helen Forter Powell, Tarboro; Mamie Estelle Proctor, Rocky Mount; Lois Rankin, Gastonia; Audrey Ratchford, Gastonia; Lucie Pauline Roberts, Bahama; Annie Glass Roediger, Winston-Salem; Margaret Rowlett, Kannapolis; Laura Russell, Raleigh; Myrtle Aurelia Scholl, Angier; Katie B. Seals, Wagram; Neill Seawell, Candor; Anna Lois Sharpe, Aberdeen; Gertrude Murray Shepard, Edenton; Hazel Lueille Shepherd, Hendersonville; Nell Simmons, Warsaw; Hazel Simpson, Gastonia; Lois Irene Slate, Spencer; Euline Smith, Hamlet; Margaret Charlotte Smith, Liberty; Pauline Elizabeth Tarleton, Wadesboro; Lucy Katherine Tate, Waynesville; Beula Vesta Taylor, Mt. Holly; Mary Rebecca Taylor, Jackson; Maxine Eleanor Taylor, Enfield; Mildred Henrietta Taylor, Tarboro; Lorna Woodard Thigpen, Tarboro; Florence Magnolia Thronburg, Newton; Mary Helen Uzzell, Louisburg; Lottie Louise Venters, Richlands; Della Wakefield, Guilford; Elsie Warren, Snow Hill; Anna Crichton Watson, Enfield; Julia Emily Weddington, Concord; Grace Wiggins Welch, Tyner; Susan W. Whitaker, Enfield; Edna Falls White, Statesville; Sara Sherbourne Wiley, Salisbury; Eunice Gayle Williams, Fayetteville; Marion Budd Williams, Wilmington; Kate Wilfong Wilson, Newton; Sybil Dean Wilson, New Bern; Kittie Lee Wray, Eustis.

Bachelor of Science in Music: Lois Burt, Holly Springs; Gladys Campbell, Taylorsville; Louise N. Farber, Weldon; Lola Grey Harwood, Bryson City; Mary Holland, Olin; Ruth Mozzelle Jackson, Greensboro; Mary Howell Jacocks, Tarboro; Matilda Morlock, Milwaukee; Julia Frances Phillips, Dalton; Carolyn Kinsey Pollock, Trenton; Grace Evelyn Reed, Kenansville; Martha Camilla Shuford, China Grove; Thetts Huger Smith, Hamlet; Mary Lenore Stone, Grifton; Mary Elizabeth Strickland, High Point; Margaret Thornton, New Bern; Louise Yonnie, Spencer.

Bachelor of Science in Home Economics: Willa Estelle Campbell, Sanford; Helen Clayton, Tarboro; Frances Elizabeth Coffey, Ra-

leigh; Mary Denning, Mt. Olive; Myrtle Madalene Eubank, Scotts Hill; Martha Elizabeth Hathaway, Elizabeth City; Virginia Sue House, Weldon; Emily Elizabeth Jennings, Elizabeth City; Ruth Covington McLawhorn, Vanceboro; Elizabeth Weaver, Asheville; Lois Pauline White, Statesville.

Bachelor of Science in Nursing: Helen Elizabeth Cozart, Oxford.

Mattie Sessions, '92-'04, Stedman, N. C., writes us occasionally and encloses her check for the building fund. We appreciate her interest.

Minnie McIver Brown, '95-'96 (Mrs. J. A. Brown, Chadbourn, N. C.), a member of our own College Board of Trustees for several years, has recently been appointed also on the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare. We extend our congratulations to them!

Annie Gudger Quinlan, '95-'98, lives in Waynesville. She is chairman of the Board of Welfare of Haywood County, and says she finds her greatest interest outside of her home in that work.

The new mayor of Greensboro, E. B. Jeffress, is the husband of Louise B. Adams. Mr. Jeffress is the publisher of the Greensboro Daily News, and through his work as citizen and publicist, is making a real contribution to the progress of North Carolina.

For the past eleven years Geneva McCulloch Garrett, '97-'99, has been living at the Methodist Protestant Children's Home, near High Point, where her husband has been superintendent. Mr. Garrett recently resigned, however, to become field agent of High Point College, the new Methodist Protestant College which is just completing its first year's work.

Araminta Bonner Pittman, '02-'04, is living now at Marion, where her husband has recently been elected to the superintendency of the schools.

Ida Thompson Bailey (Mrs. I. M.) has recently moved to Raleigh. Her husband, Representative Bailey, of Onslow County, has been made "Blue Sky" Commissioner, having received the appointment from Commissioner A. J. Maxwell. Representative Bailey is said to have made a fine record at the last general assembly. They have four children.

Elzora Strupe, '12-'16, is secretary-treasurer of the Wesley Memorial M. E. Church in High Point.

Alice McQueen, '14-'15, home demonstration agent in Forsyth County, did an interesting piece of work there last fall. We quote from a newspaper report: "Miss Alice McQueen of Forsyth County has been waging a little campaign in her county for the use of coarse ground cereals in bread making. Forsyth County is a great wheat growing section and refined white flour is used almost entirely. Graham flour is little used and corn meal hardly at all. Miss McQueen gave demonstrations to the women's club this month in making graham and corn muffins. One new woman's club was organized this month as the result of a certain woman's efforts. She made sixteen women in her community pledge themselves and sign a paper that they would attend the organization meeting and join the club. Although Miss Mc-

Queen had made other plans for the day asked for she couldn't deny such interest and had to postpone her plans and meet with them. The Forsyth County Fair is reported by Miss McQueen as being the best ever held. The club women and girls carried off over a thousand dollars in premiums. Two especially good features of the fair this year were the income earning booth and the exhibit put on by the first-year club girls. Miss McQueen judged the Surry and Davie County fairs.

Elizabeth Winslow, '16-'20, who is in government service in Washington, spent several weeks at her home in Asheboro during May and June.

Jean Craig, '21-'22, graduated as a nurse on May 27th at the Fifth Avenue Hospital's School for Nursing, New York. She will remain at the hospital until January, when she expects to return to North Carolina. Jean has our sincerest congratulations and we'll be glad when she is back again in her 'ain countrie'.

MARRIAGES

Mary Springs Davidson, '96-'00, to Jonas B. Bost, of Atlanta, Ga. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's brother in Mecklenburg County.

Eva Sumner Bryant, '97-'98 (Mrs. H. E. C.) has an only child, Betty, who was recently married to Ensign Harold Wilson Northcutt.

Mable Clary, '10-'12, to Calvin Donnell Alexander, June 9, at half after six o'clock, Holy Trinity Church, Greensboro. Mr. Alexander is a business man in Greensboro and they will be at home here.

Margaret Berry, '12, to Robert Burns Street, May 26, at Charlotte, N. C. At home, 2115 Sarah Marks Avenue, Dilworth, Charlotte. Margaret is one of our lawyers in whom we take great pride. Her husband is a realtor.

Flossy Tickle, '14-'15, to J. E. Garrett, in June, Burlington. At home, Fayetteville.

Julia Holt Black, '15, to James Asa Davis, at home of bride's mother, June 6th, at Carthage. Julia has been teaching for several years. Her husband is a graduate of the Georgia School of Technology, and is manager of the Raleigh branch of Hedgepeth and Company, stock and bond brokers. At home, Raleigh.

Janie Stacy, '15, to J. Minor Gwynn, June 6, at home of bride's parents, Reidsville. Janie taught for several years in the Reidsville High School, and for the past three years was dean of girls. Her husband is a member of the faculty of the State University.

Clara Purcell, '15-'16, to Dr. Walter P. Whitted, at the home of the bride's father, Haw River, April 10. Previous to her marriage, Clara taught in the Ayoock graded school, Haw River. Her husband is a practicing physician at Eureka, where they are living.

Julia Elizabeth Wharton, '15-'16, to Charles H. Doggett, February 4. At home, Greensboro, N. C.

Miley Agnes Lambert, S. S. '16, to Daniel D. Hunsucker, April 11, St. Mary's Episcopal Church, High Point. At home, Winston-Salem.

Elizabeth McMillan, S. S. '16, to Herman Hardiman, at home of bride's parents, Yadkin, May 15. Mr. Hardiman is in the automobile

business in Salisbury, where they are making their home.

Marion Overby, '16-'17, to John C. Allen, in March, Clarendon, Va. Marion was secretary to Congressman Abernethy. Her husband is private secretary to a Colorado Congressman and at the same time is taking a medical course at George Washington University.

Alma Farabow, '16-'18 (A. B. University of Texas), to Paul Price Davis, April 28, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Maddry, Raleigh. Miss Farabow for a number of years was the State Secretary of the Junior-Intermediate B. Y. B. U. of the State Mission Board. Mr. Davis, formerly district manager in the western states for the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, is now in Winston-Salem, where he and his bride are making their home. Their wedding journey was made through New England and Canada.

Leone Eggleston, '17-'18, to Hubert Smith, April 8, First Christian Church, Leaksburg. Mr. Smith is an alumnus of A. and E. and is connected with the Marshall Field Company, Leaksburg, where he and his bride are making their home.

Nina Belle Horton, '17, to R. L. Avery, April 29, Richmond, Va. Mr. Avery was educated at the University of Richmond. He is assistant superintendent of telephone and telegraph lines for the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

Gertrude Smith, '17, to George W. Hiatt, in Winston-Salem, April 27th. At home, Victoria, Virginia, where the groom is engaged in business as a contractor.

Margaret McIver, '18, to Cart Wallace, Edenton Street M. E. Church, Raleigh, April 25th. Mr. Wallace is an alumnus of Wake Forest, and is postmaster at Carthage, where he and his bride are making their home.

Pearl Cornwell, '19, to Rev. Edward Sylvester Elliott, June 9, Shelby, N. C. At home 1111 S. 2nd St., Louisville, Ky.

Annie L. Bonney, '19, to Dr. Gilliam Wilson, May 15, at the home of Mrs. W. D. Harry, Concord. For several years Annie Laurie had been dietitian at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia. Dr. Wilson is a graduate of the State University and of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. He is now connected with the hospital recently completed at Greenville. At home, Greenville.

Lena Sinclair, '19-'20, to T. M. Mock, early in April, at Advance, N. C. Lena was a member of the Advance school faculty at the time of her marriage. They are at home in Advance, where the groom is in business.

Wylanta McKay, '19-'20, to David Ernest Buckner, at home of bride's parents, Greensboro, June 30. At home, Greensboro, N. C.

Hattie Wilson, '20, to William Edward Dunn, of Kinston, N. C., June 16th, at Dunn, N. C. At home, Kinston, N. C.

Nell Crowell Westcott, '20-'21 Greensboro, to James Manning Herbert, of Greenville, S. C., June 24th, at the Woman's Club. At home, Hendersonville, N. C.

Mattie Morrisey, '20-'21, to Miles J. Smith, May 16, First Presbyterian Church, Greensboro. After a wedding journey to New York and Canada they are at home on Westover Terrace, Greensboro. Mr. Smith is connected with the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company.

Mattie was also with this firm before her marriage.

Virginia Brawley, '20-'21, to Dr. James Alexander, June 11, A. R. P. Church, Gastonia. At home, Washington, D. C.

Lula Maude Pierce, '21, to Winfred Lee Ingold, June 2, Hallsboro, N. C. At home, after September 1, Walkertown.

Lucile Hester, '21-'22, Oak Hill, to Dr. Otis B. Kirby, in Hickory, March 11. Lucile taught for several years in Caldwell County, but is now living in Charlotte, where her husband is a dentist.

Mary Ruth Person, '22-'23, to Rev. E. P. Billups. At home, Charlotte, N. C.

Mary Agnes Adams, '22-'23, to Joseph I. Phillips, December 25, Jonesboro. At home, Greensboro, N. C.

Ethel Beason, '22-'24, to Edgar W. Pearce, of Greensboro, June 17th, Heflin, Ala. At home, Greensboro, N. C.

Helen Shoffner, '22-'24, of Burlington, to Dana Trescott Moore, in Richmond, Va., April 7. The groom graduated in June from Medical College of Virginia.

Mildred Burch, '22, to Myron McGill, at Franklin, N. C., June 17th. At home, Davidson, N. C.

Mozelle Hunt, '22, to J. Horace Burwell, in Spartanburg last November. Mozelle taught at Old Fort after her graduation. Her husband, an alumnus of Berea College, Kentucky, is in the insurance business. At home, Rutherfordton.

Augusta Sapp, '23, to Samuel Tertius Stough, at the home of the bride's parents, Greensboro, June 2. At home, Davidson, N. C.

Vera Ervin, '23, to John Bunyan Bass, June 14th, at home of bride, Catawba, N. C. At home, Monroe, N. C.

Clarissa Harlowe Abernethy, '23, to Claude Francis Lee, June 27th, First Presbyterian Church, Hickory, N. C.

Pearl Taylor, '23, to Charles Watson Irvin, June 10, Presbyterian Church, N. Wilkesboro, N. C.

Rosa Neese, '23-'24, to Ernest Blane Huffine, March 11, Liberty, N. C. At home, Greensboro, N. C.

Allene Coley, '23-'24, to E. T. Kearns, Jr., at the home of J. S. Farmer, Raleigh, December 26th. The groom is an alumnus of State College. At home, Apex.

Martha Brooks, '24, to Travis Broadnax Callum, June 6, Edenton Street Methodist Church, Raleigh. Martha is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Brooks. Dr. Brooks is president of State College. Mr. Callum is engaged in business in Greensboro, where they are at home.

Frances Williams, '24, to Thomas Needham Park, June 6th, First Baptist Church, Raleigh, N. C.

Vora May Ladd, '24, to C. Bascom Gamble, June 4, at home of bride's mother, Summerfield. At home, Summerfield. Vora May taught home economics in the high school. Her husband is a prosperous farmer.

Mary Harper Cobb, '25, to Ernest Duval MacGongan, June 24th, at home of bride's mother, Lumber Bridge.

Winifred Barwick, '25, to D. W. Debnam, June 8, Spring Garden Street Methodist Parsonage, Greensboro, N. C.

Tempie Parker Harris, '25, to John G. Nichols, June 24, Methodist Episcopal Church, Reidsville. At home, Aberdeen.

ENGAGEMENTS

Virginia Rouss Hayes, '20, to Hobart T. Steele, of Burlington, the wedding to take place in mid-summer. Miss Hayes has been a member of the faculty of the Burlington City Schools. Mr. Steele is connected with the Burlington Coffin Company.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter I. Metcalf (Nellie Paschal, '08-'09) a son, Thomas Watlington, April 3, New York City.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. A. York (Mary Bruner, '09-'11) a daughter, January 27th, High Point, N. C.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Kenly (Annette Munds, '10) twin daughters, early in April, Rock Hall, Rt. 1, Maryland.

To Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Shore (Willie May Stratford, '14) a son, the last of May, in Charlotte. We sympathize with them in his death.

To Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Wyatt (Lillian Reeves, '14) a daughter, Barbara, May 16th, Chester, Va.

To Mr. and Mrs. Horace Haworth (Frances Morris, '17) a son, early in June, High Point Hospital.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mercer Wells (Josie McCullers, '17) a son, William Mercer, Jr., May 16th, Forest City, N. C.

To Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Holbrook (Flora Britt, '19) June 7, a son, Carl Britt, Winston-Salem, N. C.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Ringer (Gladys Wells, '21), May 29th a daughter, Barbara Alice, Williamsport, Ind.

To Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hodges (Martha Blakeney, '18) a daughter, Martha Blakeney, June 11, Spray, N. C.

To Mr. and Mrs. John W. Sale (Gladys Whitley, '21) a daughter, Mary Virginia, March 21st, City Point, Va.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Smith (Virginia Walton, '21-'22) a son, Claiborne Pendleton, April 25, Salisbury, N. C.

To Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kennedy (Mary Pegram, '21-'23) a daughter, Marie, April 25th, Aberdeen, N. C.

To Mr. and Mrs. Marion J. Shuffler (Lucile Kasehagen, '24) a son, Marion, Jr., Wilmington, April 5th, Marion Sprunt Annex.

NECROLOGY

Luey Bullock, '96-'08, Mrs. J. E. Alston, at Townsville, N. C.

Mary Bowman McGoogan, '14-'15, following the birth of a son, at St. Paul's March 22nd. She is survived by her husband and three children.

Nell Armfield, '07, who died during April at her home in Statesville. At the time of her death she was principal of the South School. She had taught continuously for eighteen years, all except one among her own people, and was loved by everybody. In school, in church, in community, she was a light upon a hill. "To be like Miss Nell" is the ambition of many of the children whom she taught.

Ida Crowell Schulken, '22-'23, April 23rd, in Whiteville. She was 22 years old. Tuberculosis was the cause. She is survived by her husband and small son. To her mother, Ida Ordrey, ('92-'94) and to the bereaved relatives and friends, we offer our deepest sympathy.

We extend our sympathy to:

To Grace Smallbones Bunting, '97, in the death of her brother, Harry G. Smallbones, at the Walker Memorial Hospital, Wilmington.

Florence Ledbetter, '04, in the death of her father, Dr. A. E. Ledbetter, early in June, at the Wesley Long Hospital, Greensboro, N. C.

To Mrs. Mary Settle Sharpe and to Emma Sharpe Avery, '05, in the death of their sister and aunt, Mrs. Renwick Wilkes, in Charlotte, June 1.

To Nettie Rudisill Godwin, '08, in the death of her daughter, Elizabeth.

To Annie Whitty Daniel, '13, in the death of her father, on May 1st.

To Josephine Moore Wells, '17, whose husband died in New York City, their home, early in May.

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And we like to play
We fought for honors,
Brought them our way.
Now that it's over
We'd rather be—
We'd rather be freshmen
At N. C. C.!



TO THE ALUMNAE

You can hear us sing, alumnae,
'Neath your windows this fair night;
You can hear us sing, alumnae,
And we know that you're all right
When you hear our cheery singing,
May it make your dreams come true;
For you know it means, alumnae,
That we love you!



TO OUR LITTLE SISTERS

I.

(Tune: Yearning Just for You)
Always loving you—
That's what we'll do
Each year.
Watching 'til you're through,
Our little sisters, dear.
Serving while you're here;
Away—still we'll be near;
Always loving you—
That's what we'll do
Each year.

II.

(Tune: Moonlight and Roses)
Our hopes and dreams
And wonderful memories of you
Bring hearts' repose
In beautiful thoughts and true
And parting now
We keep those dreams golden of you,
Our college dear—
Dreams golden of you.

III.

(Tune: Barcarolle)

The time has come
When loving hearts must needs be torn apart,

College dear! Our farewell song
We raise to you e'er gone.
May days of long ago to you
Bring thoughts and memories dear;
May days to come unfold for you
New worth and joy each year.
For us you made the path.
When we were weak and unknowing;
You lent a guiding hand to a child not yet
strong.

In farewell song now we sing;
In our song may our love ring.
Our love for you will guide us here
And strength and victory give,
To greater service lead us on,
And nobler lives to live.
Fond hopes and pride now rise—
Our parting grief beguiles.
We'll live for you; we'll serve mankind—
Farewell, O College dear, farewell, farewell!



THE '21 CLASS SONG

Come, let us sing to White and Blue
In these and other days—
A song of deep fidelity,
Of grateful love and praise.
For while the class of Twenty-one
Goes "Onward" strong and true,
No lower standards will we own
Than those of White and Blue.

The ideals we love are these—
To these we'll all be true:
To Justice, Truth, and Purity.
Because of White and Blue.
And then for Alma Mater, dear,
A servant each may be,
By giving always, everywhere.
Great love and sympathy.

And so may we for colors twain,
For class and college, too,
Move "Onward," striving ne'er in vain
The noblest thing to do.
For Justice, Truth, and Purity
Our banner floats above,
Uniting all who follow her
In sympathy and love.

(Tune: Let Me Call You Sweetheart)

Blue and Whites, we love you,
 Class of twenty-five,
 All our little sisters
 Grown to seniors tried.
 Far and wide we've wandered
 Thru the four years past
 But our hearts were with you
 And we're back at last.

Blue and Whites, we love you,
 Our hearts swell with pride
 When we see your progress,
 Class of twenty-five.
 21's all love you,
 Little Sisters true,
 For you've all been loyal
 To our White and Blue.

Twenty-five's, we love you,
 And we thank you, too,
 For this lovely luncheon
 That we've had with you.
 Happiness you've brought us,
 Memories fond revive,
 Blue and Whites, we love you,
 Class of Twenty-five.

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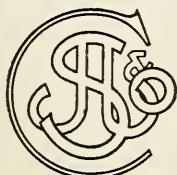
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